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r 16th - 7 p.m.

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October 20th

- - ELM STREET
(ia House)

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- - ELM STREET
(ia House)

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN

CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

the WAR CRY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH *Founder*
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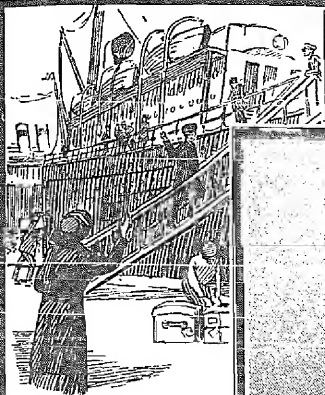
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TORONTO, OCTOBER 3rd, 1925

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



'If any man will come
after Me, let him deny
himself.'



THE FIRST RADIO SET

By Correspondent Clayton Pennylegion, Windsor I.

OFF HAND, one would say that the radio was a twentieth century invention. If we only think of the various one, two and five tube sets, to be found in so many homes to-day, then our statement would be beyond contradiction. But if we stop and ponder for a moment before answering, we will probably realize that there was a radio receiving set built at least 6000 years ago.

In Genesis 2:7, we find how this set was manufactured, and by whom it was built. The first man was, possessing the power to receive and transmit messages, and every man and woman created since has possessed the same power.

Truly, some of us are only crystal sets, others are one-tube sets, while only now and then a super-set is found. The latter class would contain such men as Graham Bell, Edison and Marconi. These men are able to reach out into the realms of outer darkness, and detect sound waves beyond the range of the crystal set, or the one-tube sets. Not only were they able to detect these waves, but they were capable of converting them into messages readily understood by the humble mind, thereby enabling them to carry out the inspirations thus received.

But listen! Every radio receiving set in the Border Cities, whether it be a crystal set, a one-tube set, or a six-tube set, can tune in, on any Detroit broadcasting station, and the smallest set will receive the same program, just as clearly as the largest set made. So, just as surely, every man and woman in the world can transmit and receive messages to and from the Creator of all things.

We are all God's children, and each one of us has the same means of communication with Him.

Our Debt is Paid

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."—John 1:29.

T WAS MAN who had sinned, and the sinless, spotless Son of God became man in order that He might bear the consequences of sin. No fellow-man could have died for us. The Sin-Bearer must be sinless, or die for His own sin.

Man's sin was against God, and hence no mere man could make equal atonement for it. It needed the Deity of Christ to give a sufficient value to his atoning work. The God-man, and He alone, could meet the claim between God's law and man's sin. He met the claim. He satisfied the last demand of the Law, and, in His Resurrection from the dead, we have the eternal and incontestable proof that the debt has been paid.

The Acid Test

"For He hath made Him to be sin for us who knew no sin"—2 Cor. 5:21.

I AM QUITE SURE that the root of nineteenth century of all the heresies that have ever afflicted the Christian Church, and are the cause of the weakness of so much popular Christianity, is none other than the failure adequately to recognize the universality, and the gravity of transgression. If a word comes to you, calls itself God's message, and does not start with man's sin, nor put in the forefront of its utterances the way by which the dominion of that sin can be broken in your own heart, and the penalties of that sin in your present and future life can be swept away, it is condemned—ipso facto (in the very fact itself), as not a Gospel from God, or fit for men.—Dr. Alexander MacLaren.

ONLY ONE CURE

EVEN in the days of the ancient prophets there were those who insisted upon "healing the hurt of the daughter of my people SLIGHTLY." That is, there were those who would attempt to grow a covering of skin over the leper's sores, or over the surface-break above the deep rooted cancer. They would give cough drops to one who had a wasting consumption and use artificial means to stop the shaking of the hand of the paralytic.

The successors of those ancient healers are with us still. And now, as then, their field of operation is principally the moral and religious. These doctors of symptoms get excited over the organization of a new club or lodge which has by-laws calling for law enforcement or initiation plans which recite Scripture selections in connection with the ritual.

But in the days of the ancient prophets there were some who diagnosed the disease of man as being so deep as to be bruises and wounds and putrefying sores from the crown of the head to the soles of the feet. The stain of man's sin was declared to be so deep that no amount of soap or nitre would wash it away. The only hope held out was conditioned upon a complete and thorough repentance and a full-hearted turning to God for pardon and cleansing.

A BIBLE kept a Diary once, from Jan. 15th until Sept. 30th, and its experiences may be the same that have come to your Bible or mine.

The Diary reads as follows:

Jan. 15.—Been resting quietly for a week. The first few nights after the first of this year my owner read me regularly, but he has forgotten me, I guess.

Feb. 2.—Cleaned up. I was dusted, with other things, and put back in my place.

Feb. 8.—Owner used me for a short time after dinner, looking up a few references. Went to Sunday School.

March 7.—Cleaned up, dusted and in my old place again. Have been down in the lower hall since my trip to Sunday School.

April 2.—Busy day; owner led League meeting, and had to look up references. He had an awful time finding one, though it was right there in its place all the time.

May 5.—In Grandma's lap all afternoon. She is here on a visit.

THE DIARY OF A BIBLE

In which are told the interesting experiences of a certain Good Book during a period of eight months

She let a teardrop fall on Col. 2:5-7.

May 6.—In Grandma's lap again this afternoon. She spent most of her time on 1 Cor. 13 and the last four verses of the fifteenth chapter.

May 7, 8, 9.—In Grandma's lap every afternoon now. It's a comfortable spot. Sometimes she reads me, and sometimes she talks to me.

The Sword of the Spirit ill deserves a Scabbard

May 10.—Grandma gone. Back in my old place. She kissed me goodbye.

June 3.—Had a couple of four-leaved clovers stuck in me to-day.

July 1.—Packed in a trunk with clothes and other things. Off on a vacation. I guess.

July 7.—Still in the trunk. July 10.—Still in the trunk, though nearly everything else has been taken out.

July 15.—Home again, and in my old place. Quite a journey, though I do not see why I went.

August 1.—Rather stuffy and hot. Have two magazines, a novel, and an old hat on top of me. Wish they would take them off.

Sept. 5.—Cleaned up. Dusted and set right again.

Sept. 10.—Used by Mary a few moments. She was writing a letter to a friend whose brother had died, and wanted an appropriate verse.

Sept. 15.—Insulted by company I am forced to keep. Have Tom Balne's "Age of Reason" and Colonel Bob's "Ingersoll" on top of me. If my owner has been studying these, no wonder he neglects me.

Sept. 30.—Cleaned up again. READ YOUR BIBLES. Look UP JOSHUA 1:8.

What we need to-day is not more machinery or better, not new organizations or more novel methods, but men whom the Holy Spirit can use—men mighty in prayer. Talking to men for God is a great thing, but talking to God for men is greater still. He will never talk well and with real success to men for God, who has not learned well how to talk to God for men.

The Family Circle

To assist in the promoting of Christian fellowship at the family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any converted member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished, before the members disperse to the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 4th, MICAH 1-6. "THEY PRACTISE IT."

CAUSE IT IS IN THE POWER OF THEIR HAND."

The prophet pronounced those who deliberately plan to do evil, and who, as far as they can, carry out their schemes. God declares that He has planned evil, and with unbounded power will bring it upon those who have planned evil. "Right," rules your conduct—be deceived: . . . whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

MONDAY, 5th, MICAH 2:14. THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD STRAITENED."

God wanted His people to see the real cause of the evil awaiting them. He had not changed. There was still no limit to His desire and power to do them good. Had Israel turned to God to have His way, how different had been her history as a nation! Give God's Spirit liberty to enrich your heart and life with the blessings He desires for you, otherwise self-will and the love of evil will rob you daily.

TUESDAY, 6th, MICAH 4:17. THE LORD SHALL REIGN OVER THEM IN MOUNT ZION."

Then the peace and prosperity described in the previous verses shall be Israel's portion, and she shall become the source of light and blessing to many. This is the happy heritage of all who crown Jesus King of their hearts and lives.

WEDNESDAY, 7th, MICAH 5:1. "WHOSE GOINGS FORTH HAVE BEEN . . . FROM EVERLASTING." "Christ, the Father's Son eternal."

Once was born a Son of Man: He who never knew beginning. Here on earth a life began. Laying aside His infinite knowledge, power and glory, He became a helpless Babe, born in a stable, cradled in a manger. He came down to share our human nature that we might rise to share His divine nature. May this gracious purpose be fulfilled in you.

THURSDAY, 8th, MICAH 6:1. "HUMBLE THYSELF TO WALK WITH GOD" (Marginal rendering).

God's holy, happy fellowship with man was severed in Eden through Adam's pride of heart and disobedience. To regain for man this highest of all privileges, the holy Son of God humbled Himself and became obedient even unto the death of the Cross. Once more God can walk with man. He comes to dwell with all who are humble and contrite in spirit. Exalt and enjoy this companionship with Him.

FRIDAY, 9th, MICAH 7:18. "THEY FORGIVE ME ALL MY INIQUITIES."

The prophet describes the abundant forgiveness and mercy of God. "Times," God had ceased to keep faith with each other, even the nearest and dearest could not be trusted. So he turns to the faithful God, the never-failing Source of justice, wisdom, and love. "Reach downwards in the splendor of days."

Wherein our guides are killed as we. And faith is small, and hope decayed. Take Thou the hands of prayer we raise.

And let us feel the light of Thee! SATURDAY, 10th, MICAH 7:18. "HE DELIGHTETH IN MERCY."

How otherwise can we explain the Cross of Calvary, or account for God's long-suffering patience with sinners? All of beauty or wisdom that may be ours, either in this life or the life to come, we owe to the mercy of God. "His mercy saved our souls from death. And washed our souls from sin."

Looking

By BLANCH

ON A BROAD stone path

lovely southland city I
sunny afternoon. The

spring flowers were blooming
there; fragrant roses, wisteria,
anica, a myriad of many-
scented blossoms perfum-

ing the air. Mounting the steps
of a porte cochere I noticed a color-
ful man carrying a huge parcel. I

approached me and inquired if I
knew the man. I said no. He
said he could do for me. I

looked at the negative. He still stood
there. I spoke a few words of kin-
dness when he answered with the

courtesy I have always found in
the colored people of the South
States. Presently I noticed a

good watching man, so I asked
him if there were anything she would
do for her?

"No thank you, ma-am. I was
wondering."

She looked very serious.
Yes, what were you wondering?
"Do you always sit there like
just looking?"

I answered in the affirmative.
"How nice that is," she replied.
"I am just looking."

I said very gently, "It is all
right to be busy as you are,
suffering pain all the time as
this is why I just sit here in
this chair."

The colored woman looked
amazed as if this were quite
new to her. "Yes it is," she
said. "It is a pretty day for you
to be out."

She carried her burden
work and weariness away.

Poor soul. She felt her burden
laundry was a heavy one. She
did not the heavier burden of pain,
her life, as I sat there in
sweetness of the southern
sun. It must be a very easy "nice" one
to be envied.

There was a volume of wisdom
in the voice of this daughter
and as she said with her rick-
etated accents, "Just looking."
times I have thought of her
during the days that have in-
—the days of physical angu-
st and suffering indeed.
Since that pleasant, bright day
I have faced the great
change which comes to all.
claiming the promise "What
in My name I will do," by the
tunate prayers and loving care
of dear friends who know
of faith," and through H
mercies did I come back to
work a little longer.

"Looking?"
Where have I looked? What
I seen?

First I looked without, at
a door opening into the unknown.
Passing in meant going
burial of tempestuous pas-
sioned my eyes. I could see
glory beyond. I looked, and
and suffering filled the space
open way. Of course, I had
see my Lord and my heart was
to meet all the precious
who have "crossed the bar" and
loved long since and lost a

But my heart said, "I know
Lord, I shall see Thee by and
it can be Thy will, spare me
while longer for all these
served services for Thy Kingdom.
Thou hast so graciously per-
to do at home or abroad.
own Holy will be done."

In my prayer He came. The
Heaven has sent me a remedy
to serve, to love and to suf-

Second—I looked down
needy, rushing, headless
understanding that the hu-
which He created can never
fied apart from Him. I

the seas the far-stretching
seething in a turmoil
rest and infidelity. Then,
the hosts who are really d-

Looking and Learning

By BLANCHE READ JOHNSTON

J. P. L. Sees Himself

By HESSIE COOK, York Mills

ON A BROAD stone portico in a lovely southland city I sat one sunny afternoon. The early spring flowers were blooming everywhere; fragrant roses, wisteria, japonica, a myriad of many-hued and many-scented blossoms perfumed the sunny air. Mounting the steps of the porte cochere I noticed a colored woman carrying a huge parcel. She approached me and inquired if I had any work she could do for me. I replied in the negative. She still stood waiting. I spoke a few words of kindness, when she answered with the native courtesy I have always found among the colored people of the Southern States. Presently I noticed she still stood watching me, so I asked her if there were anything she would like me to do for her?

"No thank you, ma-am. I was just wondering,"

She looked very serious. I said, "Yes, what were you wondering?"

"Do you always sit there like that—just looking?"

I answered in the affirmative. "How nice that is," she replied, "to be only looking."

I said very gently, "It is also very nice to be busy as you are and not suffering pain all the time as I am. That is why I just sit here in the sunshine."

The colored woman looked rather startled as if this were quite a new idea to her. "Yes it is," she murmured. "It is a pretty day for you. I am glad." She carried her burden of work and weariness away.

Poor soul. She felt her bundle of laundry was a heavy one. She knew not the heavier burden of pain. To her, my life, as I sat there in the fair sweetness of the southern climate, must be a very easy "nice" one—a life to be envied.

There was a volume of wistfulness in the voice of this daughter of sunny land as she said with her rich modulated accents, "Just looking." Many times I have thought of her words during the days that have intervened—the days of physical anguish, distress and suffering indescribable. Since that pleasant, bright afternoon I have faced the great crisis, the change which comes to all. Only by claiming the promise "What ye ask in My name I will do," by the importunate prayers and loving confidence of dear friends who know the "grip of faith," and through His tender mercies did I come back to serve and work a little longer.

"Looking?"

Where have I looked? What have I seen?

First: I looked without, and I saw a door opening into the unknown.

Passing in meant going through a barrage of tempestuous pain which blinded my eyes. I could not see the glory beyond. I looked, and loneliness and suffering filled the space of that open way. Of course, I hungered to see my Lord and my heart was aching to meet all the precious beloved ones who have "crossed the bar"—"Faces loved long since and lost awhile."

But my heart said, "I know, dear Lord, I shall see Thee by and by, yet, if it can be Thy will, spare me a little while longer for all these sweet, blessed services for Thy Kingdom which Thou hast so graciously permitted me to do at home or abroad. But Thine own Holy will be done." In answer to my prayer He came. The Great Physician has sent me a renewed period to serve, to love and to suffer.

Second:—I looked down and saw a needy, rushing, headless world, not understanding that the human spirit which He created can never be satisfied apart from Him. I saw across the seas the far-stretching continents seething in a turmoil of unrest and infidelity. Then, too, I saw the hosts who are really desiring the

Gospel of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, especially the younger generation of educated Jews. As I looked, my heart cried out in pleading for our young people to carry the testimony of the Cross and the resurrection not only to Europe but to all the far lands.

Third: I looked within me. How can one describe His gracious presence within the human heart? There is His abiding amidst the storm; His comfort in days of sorrow; His cheer in loneliness; His strength in weakness; His love at all times, indescribable, inestimable, precious, unfailing, unthought. The spirit within grants to one the marvellous privilege of



Here is a page of thought-provoking matter from the capable pens of three of our readers. After you have read these contributions, think whether you, too, could not glean from your study and experience and write something for our widely read paper. Let others read and profit from your writings as you do continually from the penings of others.



living as "seeing Him who is invisible."

Fourth:—I looked upward. There is the new day of His Kingdom, His coming again, His glory. Then faith will be changed to seeing and we shall be satisfied when we awake in His likeness. May we be reminded to "keep looking" with renewed strength, hope and confidence. "What I say unto you, I say unto all, watch."

ALL THINGS

By STAFF-CAPTAIN COLLIER

If ye first My Kingdom seek,
All good things shall unto possess.
'Tis my Lord Who so doth speak,
Who delighteth me to bless.
Promise truly wonderful
Given too, by lips Divine;
I have wealth unsearchable
For in Christ all things are mine.

Chorus
Jesus giveth all things richly to enjoy,
Precious peace and pleasure
Free from sin's alloy.
All I have is His in Service to employ,
Since He giveth all things richly to enjoy.

Small though be my earthly store,
Sweet contentment I enjoy;
Having all I need, and more,
Grateful songs my lips employ.
Happy thus my daily round;
To His praise I testify—
'I have all things and abound,'
No good thing doth He deny.

Though so rich, He poor became,
That His riches might be mine.
Yea, He stooped to mortal shame,
Me to lift to wealth Divine.
Living—I enjoy His grace,
Helping me my cross to bear;
Dying—I shall see His face,
And His endless glory share.

JOHN P. LONG was, like Hzekiah of old—sick unto death. That's what the young doctor said. Perhaps there was one chance in a hundred for him; so he, the chief man in the synagogue, with all that it implies in a prosperous country village, turned his face to the wall and ———. For life just now was very sweet to him, and death, until this sudden verdict, had seemed very far off! And now his beloved garden, his beautiful home, his splendidly up-to-date limousine, his comfortable winters in Florida — what did they count for? And the great Beyond to face!

His wife was dead, and his old housekeeper was poor comfort. She knew him well—very well indeed! Had she not darned his socks, mended his shirts and made his particular brand of porridge for thirty years? While the smartly uniformed nurse, who, like the young doctor, seemed to avail nothing in the face of a real crisis, was getting her supper, Mrs. Culley took her place at the bedside. "Sure thing ye would be hevin' me mind for the lawyer. Ye'll not be wantin' the minister as ye'er somethin' of one yourself?" she inquired.

John Long turned slowly, and faced his old domestic friend. His face wore a look that she had never seen there before. Was it fear?

"No, don't send for a lawyer. My affairs are in good order, and the minister will come in his own good time, but —"

The woman's kind old eyes became eager. "There's someone else ye'd be after wantin'?"

"Yes, tell Sam to come up, and keep the nurse away till he has gone."

"Sam, the gardener, ye mean?"

"Not His Garden—His Mansion."

"Yes, when he has finished his supper."

Mrs. Culley found Sam sitting in the kitchen, his supper scarcely touched. He looked at her with enquiry in his eyes.

"He wants you," she said. "Sure that he's going to die. He's grown that thoughtful for ye! It's whin ye're finished ye're supper ye're to go."

"That's now," said Sam. "I expected he'd be sending for me."

"Did ye think? Sure thin, it's himself as'll not be worryin' about his garden now."

"Not his garden, but his mansion belike," and with this mystifying explanation, he strode up the back stairway, and soon stood, a rather mystic figure of a man, at his employer's bedside.

Sam had been handy-man for John Long during the last twenty years—ever since a few months after his arrival from England, where, through a time of bad luck with work, he had been forced to part with his little home because he couldn't make the payment on the mortgage. It was John P. Long who had foreclosed on him, and at the same time had offered him work.

People wondered at the patient way Sam Norton had taken his loss, and they wondered more that he had settled down quietly to work for the man who had treated him so hard. But Sam had bided his time.

Now as he looked into the hard, old eyes of the man who was rich in this world's goods, he did not flinch! It was for this hour he had waited. He stood quietly and did not speak. "Sam, I sent for you." Still Sam did not speak.

"I want you to pray with me, Sam."

"What do you want me to pray with you for?"

"I am sure I've watched you closely all these years and I find no fault in you, and you know what the good Book says. 'The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.'"

"What do you want me to pray for?"

"Sam, I'm not such a very old man,

only seventy. My father lived to be eighty-five. The doctor said there was a chance in a hundred for me!"

"Are ye repentant, John Long?"

"Repentant!" the color surged over the drawn features of the sick man.

"Yes, are you repentant? You, who for long years have made yourself rich by devouring widows' houses, and for a pretence made long prayers. If you have watched me, haven't I watched you? — ever since you took the little home where I had looked to bring my bride that was waiting in England. Yes, and she died of the long, weary waiting. A little bit of patience and I should have paid you every cent. I have watched you! You! You have added to your gains a little here and a bit more there. Have you forgotten the time you sold John Smith the blind cow without his knowing? And how you ill advised the poor newcomer for your own gain and his loss?"

A Fat Bank Account

You charged high usury; within the law I know, but not within the Christian's law that you were so fond of talking about so loudly. Do you think, man, your Maker doesn't understand real estate? Only last week you made another unjust deal. Reynolds was hard pushed when he sold you that land for two-thirds of what he paid for it. You could just as well have afforded to give him a lift up as a shove down. You, with your barns running over and your fat bank account! What does it look like to you now?"

The stricken man stared helplessly at his accuser—horror marking his face.

"Don't I speak the truth, John Long?"

"You do, Sam!"

"Well, man, think it over and tell me what you are going to do about it, and then I'll pray, and mayhap God will see fit to turn the shadow back ten degrees."

He walked over to the window, but did not see the scene of quiet beauty outside. His heart was lifted in prayer for the soul of the man who had wronged him.

"Sam!"

Sam turned quickly.

"Well," he said.

"You are right. I have been looking into Eternity and I do truly and earnestly repent."

"And —" prompted Sam.

And with a sigh that spoke worlds of surrender, the sick man continued.

"The half of my goods I give to the poor, and if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold."

Soul-Healing

"Then there's joy in the presence of the angels over a repentant sinner. I never knew you to tell a lie, John! I'll pray for you."

In the prayer that followed there was earnest supplication and gentle pleading, finishing with a request that "Thy poor repentant servant be given a chance to atone for his many wrong deeds, and that he might live to prove his repentance."

Then with a look of affection in his eyes, the gardener took the sick man's hand and sat by his side, soothing him by his presence until he fell into a gentle, healing sleep.

When the young doctor called the next morning he was delighted with the change in his patient.

"Well, Mr. Long, you seem to be taking the hundredth chance. You had better keep me with the medicine."

"I haven't begun to take it yet, doctor, but I've had a beautiful soul-healing, and, please God, I'll live to prove that what it can do for me, it can do to others."

And he did.

HAMILTON'S WARM send-off to its "BIG BATCH"

On Wednesday, at the Hamilton I. Citadel, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Hargrave, assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ritchie, conducted the final farewell of the Division's fifteen Cadets for the Training Garrison.

Every available room and corner was occupied, writes Corps Correspondent Richards, as the Cadets gathered to bid adieu. There was a beautiful spirit in the meeting. Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie prayed God's richest blessing upon the Cadets and the counsel of Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave to the Cadets was full of inspiration and his words about his help to them in the future. Young People's Sergeant-Major Rowe also spoke encouraging words, and Staff-Captain Ritchie urged the young people to further and higher service.

It is interesting to note that out of the fifteen Cadets, thirteen have been sent to the Training Garrison, fifty young men and thirty young women have been sent to the Training Garrison, sixty-nine of whom are now on active service, eight being in foreign lands. This speaks of a record that will take some beating.

Mrs. Hargrave, with forty-six years of active service behind her, spoke with fervency of the "big batch" of young people to spread their all in God's service. The young people and Bands rendered suitable music and song, and at the close there was a volunteer at the microphone.

HAMILTON IV. Adjutant and Mrs. Graves

The week-end was crowded with events. On Sunday, the farewell of our three candidates and our "War Cry" Publication Sergeant and his family took place. It is a great loss to our Corps, but we give them an enthusiastic farewell, knowing that they are being given into the hands of the Lord. The Cadets took part in the Holiness meeting and were loved from the Adjutant's talk. The Hall was filled with soldiers, and all of our Candidates were present. All of our Candidates were present, and they will be present in this spirit. Brother and Sister Kinnison have been welcomed from Montreal.

LONDON III. Ensign and Mrs. Kitson

Farewell meetings for Candidate Bullock were held on a recent week-end. Several comrades spoke of the splendid work the Candidate has put in at the Corps. At the conclusion of the final address at night was followed by singing three songs at the podium. On Tuesday night a farewell supper was held and several comrades spoke, our prayers go with our comrades.

BRANTFORD I. Adjutant and Mrs. Laing

Recent week-end meetings were of a special character, being the farewell for the Training Garrison of four of our comrades who have come up from the Young People's Corps. Monday night's final farewell meeting was of a special character, when our comrades were dedicated under the flag to God and the service of The Army.

SARNIA Commandant and Mrs. White

Ensign Boyard paid us a visit on Sunday. The services all day were full of fervor, and in the Holiness meeting three came forward by the blessing of a Clean Heart. The night service brought to a climax a well-fought day, when fifteen more came to the microphone, making sixteen for the day. Record crowds attended the meeting, necessitating extra chairs being used. On Monday night, Ensign Boyard again and the Hall was full. Our Band is increasing in numbers and usefulness.

KITCHENER Ensign and Mrs. Squarebriggs

Sunday's meetings, Sept. 12th, were very profitable. The farewell of Cadet Squarebriggs took place at night. Three of the comrades spoke of the good work she had done, although only here a few months. The Cadet told of how she had been converted in a Junior subsequently becoming a Corps Cadet. She urged the young people in the meeting to take up Corps Cadetship and to prove its worth and help. The Ensign spoke and at the close of the meeting we had the joy of seeing eleven at the microphone.

The Band, under the leadership of the Bandmaster, is beginning to make encouraging headway. We have some new Bandmen coming into our midst. Bandmaster King, who has joined the Band for the past three years, has taken the position of Deputy Bandmaster. New instruments have been ordered. E.M.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY CONDUCTS BLESSED AND INSTRUCTIVE WEEK-END CAMPAIGN AT BRANTFORD

THE Chief Secretary's first engagement in the course of his week-end visit to the Telephone City was at No. 11. Corps—officers by Captain D. Lightowler and Lieutenant Burns. Small as is the little group operating in this infant Corps, there is no sign of dwarfishness in their spirit. They are Salvation stalwarts!

Their delight at the presence of the Colonel, who was accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave, was undisguised, and the Colonel was equally pleased to meet, for the first time, these loyal Brantfordites.

It was fitting—in these days of The Army's Diamond Jubilee Celebration—that the Colonel should dwell upon some phase of The Army's stormy days of yore, and that such Salvationist giants as Dowdle and Law-

finer merely to the visit of "specials" but is an all-time-round custom.

The Bread of Life was broken, and the Colonel came to close grips. "Baptism of the Spirit and fire," a timely topic, was handled with power, and a clearer conception of God's requirements was set forth.

A jeep into the Company Meeting, and a talk to a fine crowd of Juniors, who are under the able direction of Y.P.S.M. Mrs. Maslin, preceded an afternoon of praise and prayer. In this latter meeting, the musicians were well to the fore. First the Young People's Band delighted us with a rendition. Band-Leader Hollman, who is also the Songster-Leader, wields the baton. Of surprising sweetness, too, were the Songster's selections. Here is a Brigade of promise; their repertoire includes the most recent compositions.

The Senior Band, which Bandmaster Albert Noakes skippers, made an exceedingly good showing. The address of the Colonel proved most instructive and interesting.

The attendance reached the high-water mark in the Salvation meeting, when there was a full house. Commenting upon the Pharisees' sneering remark that "This man receiveth sinners," the Colonel said "These rulers were blind; in their noble temples they sang beautiful psalms and went through a form of devout worship, but they had nothing of the true Spirit of God, and all that Jesus did was a challenge to them."

Speaking further of Christ's intimate knowledge of man's besetments, he reminded his audience that "Jesus had been tempted Himself and He knew something of the power of the tempter, for He was tempted in all points."

There were two decisions in the subsequent prayer meeting, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave and Adjutant Laing.

BRANTFORD BREVITIES

One hundred and two attended last week's Soldiers' meeting.

Four most promising young people have entered the Training Garrison.

The Army is the only religious body permitted access to the local jail.

Negotiations are pending with reference to a new Hall for No. 11. Corps.

Some "pillars in the Temple": Corps Sergeant-Major Ernest Court, Corps Secretary Davies, Jail Sergeant Robinson, Honorary Sergeant-Major Uden.

The Fire Chief—a man of mettle—declared to a certain local that he receives a blessing from the Sunday night open-air, held adjacent to the Fire Hall.



Old Comrades: Captain and Mrs. Herbert Wood, of South Africa, with their firstborn.

AUGUSTA AVE. MEN'S HOME

Two well-attended meetings in the Augusta Men's Home, on Sept. 13th, started the Winter campaign. Major Villiers White led, assisted by Ensign and Mrs. Holloway. The comrades in charge, Mrs. Holloway, spoke during the day, and at the close of the evening service there was a full house.

COLONEL AND MRS. SCOTT AT LINDSAY AND KINGSTON

Lindsay Corps—an old battle—was visited by Colonel and Mrs. Scott at this place that the Colonel had inherited over forty years ago. The Lieutenant and later as Mrs. Scott was here also that the authorities issued a very unusual order of the day, which ended in his arrest and confinement of two days in the local jail. Happily, such events are now known and the citizens of Lindsay are proud of the highest regard.

The week-end meetings were attended and resulted in the selection of many of the old comrades. A faithful experience, they had a lightful experience, they had a lightful experience, they had a lightful experience.

The theme of the interesting meeting on Sunday morning was "The Soldier's Story." In the afternoon the Colonel accompanied by Staff-Captain Ritchie visited the Home of Refuge, bringing much encouragement and advice to the inmates.

Previous to the Salvation meeting the Colonel held a very profitable "Soldier's Story" meeting with the Soldiers' Home, which was a blessing upon the men. Scott gripped the hearts of the men and the Colonel gave a red-hot lecture on the subject of the Home of Refuge.

The Colonel lectured on Monday night and reviewed some interesting phases of his career when stationed in the Home of Refuge. The Home of Refuge is a present, some of whom were acquainted with the Colonel in earlier days. The dear old son of eight-three years was so anxious to see the Colonel and his wife that she made her way to the billet, and a delightful hour was spent together.

For some weeks the Kingston Comrades have been looking forward to a special visit of Colonel and Mrs. Scott. Their presence was a blessing upon the men, and the Colonel gave a red-hot lecture on the subject of the Home of Refuge. The Colonel lectured on Monday night and reviewed some interesting phases of his career when stationed in the Home of Refuge.

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October 3rd, 1925

REWELL AND MEMORIAL SERVICES AT RIVERDALE

Ensign and Mrs. Green

Services were the order of the day on Sunday, the 13th, for the late Ensign and Mrs. Green, who have been exemplary soldiers. Ensign Green had been in the Corps for a number of years, and his death was a great loss to the Corps.

Memorial services for one of the Corps' best soldiers, Ensign Green, were held at the Riverdale Baptist Church. The services were conducted by the Rev. N. C. Russell, who gave a most inspiring address. The Ensign's family and many friends were present.

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VISITORS FROM THE SPACIOUS WEST

THEY ARE a happy trio, are Major and Mrs. Larson and their daughter, Ebba. In the fairness of their complexion and the accent of their tongue one quickly identifies them as hailing from the land of the Vikings. Last week the editorial den was brightened for a few moments by their presence, and during the course of our conversation we gleaned several interesting tidbits of information from them.

They must enjoy life or they could not radiate the smile-spirit as they do. At any rate the thermometer of their joy has been registering a particularly high degree of late, they having been on a two months' fur-

lough to the land of their nativity, Sweden. It is over fourteen years since they left their beautiful fjorded and hill-crested homeland, and during the years many changes have marked both the Larsons and the thriving city of Malmö, from where the Major left for the Training Garrison.

The Salvation Army in Sweden continued its offensive march. New Corps, new Social Institutes, new buildings, increased Socialism and large crowds greeted the Holycomers on every hand. Many familiar battlefields of yore were visited. There were Stöckholm, Upsala, Örebro, Gälle, Norrköping and other places where the Major and his wife had been stationed as Field Officers in the early days of their career. It brought cheer to their hearts to find such a large percentage of the old-time fighters still holding the Colors high. Acquaintances, long since forgotten, were renewed. Many whom they had led into the light of Salvation over fourteen years ago came to shake their hands and speak words of gratitude.

One case in particular might be mentioned. It happened at Norfolk, where the Major was introduced to the Territorial Training School Organizer. Said the latter to the Major, "You don't remember me, do you?" "No, I can't say that I do," responded the Major. "Well, you commissioned me as a Junior Bandman many years ago. When you were Bandmaster you taught me to play an instrument. I want to take this opportunity to thank you." Many such renewals of friendship could not but bring great satisfaction to the hearts of our Comrades.

The Major informed us that Commissioner and Mrs. Sowtoft can rest assured of a warm and hiding place in the affects of Swedish Salvation Army members as to their Commissioner and Mrs. Sowtoft. These words expressing the wish of scores of Comrades as Major and Mrs. Larson once again faced Canada. It will be remembered that our Territorial Leaders have had command of the Swedish Territory, and, having become masters of the native tongue through long experience with Scandinavian people, they particularly endeavored themselves to the folk there.

Commissioner and Mrs. Mitchell are now in command of Sweden, and they are getting a good grip on their work. Both the Commissioner and his wife can now converse in Swedish, and the Major expressed surprise at the aptitude with which they are learning the language.

[By Wire]

Ottawa I.
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrave)

The Spirit of God has been much in evidence in the past week's Meetings at Ottawa I. The Soldiers, working under Commandant Urquhart, have rallied around the Cross and

as a result great things are being accomplished. The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was full of blessing and inspiration and the Spirit of God was manifested in six souls at the Cross for re-Consecration. The Salvation meeting at night was the scene of much rejoicing over fifteen souls surrendering. The work here is progressing in every department and souls are being won. To God be the glory.

C.C. DOUGLAS.

Cornwall

Splendid meetings with Colonel and Mrs. Scott and Staff. Captain Owen. Eighteen souls.
CAPTAIN SNOWDEN.

LONDON :

The week-end meetings were a source of inspiration and blessing to all. Sunday night a rousing open-air service was held in the market square, when hundreds gathered to listen to the messengers of Salvation. The three children of Brother and Sister Priest were dedicated in the Sunday morning holiness meeting. A large crowd attended the evening service. Lieutenant McAnmond was in charge and presented the Band which played. Many surroundings were unusual.

ST. STEPHEN
Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton
Week-end meetings were conducted by
Adjutant Ward and Lieutenant Boulton
and Saint John. On Saturday night
and two rousing open-air, large-scale
gathering and listening were attended
on Sunday morning meeting was pre-
sided by an official at the church.
The evening there was a good attendance
the meeting proving of much

WALLACEBURG
Chittenden and Stokes
and meetings were in the
welcome service to them.
The meetings were well at-
tended. The Ensign was greatly
appreciated. A number of
have learned to sing a chor-
us when sung in the En-
sign folk gather round
interested.

WELLAND
ain and Mrs. Tiffin
Mrs. Kendall have for
Campaign at this time
been rich in fruitfulness and
The meetings were well at-
tended and friends and many
for the deeper things of God
amongst us, as was evi-
dently twenty-six seekers at the
Army Doctrines and Pri-
nciples defined, Army stan-
dards, and a clean-cut sep-
aration of the world from
consecration advised. The
on Sunday night will be
led by those present.

PEMBROKE
hite, Lieutenant Robert
d to report times of great
Corps. We have welcomed
midst Captain White, the most
sick furlough. The meet-
were times of spiritual
in the Holiness meeting
rendered. Much interest
on our Monday night op-
erational absences. It is
t night to rise from one to

Lieutenant Henshaw
We were delighted to have a visit from Major Knight, this Indian's first. The "Red" beat his opponent-air held on Tuesday, which attracted a number of interested listeners. This was followed by an inside meeting in the atrium, which drew a large crowd. A session of blessing was experienced and a soul surrender took place. Wednesday was the Indian Reserve, Sue Creek, when a good number attended the meeting. The following Monday night Musical Program was given in the atrium in connection with the Harvest Festival effort. The Rev. W. C. Munro presided. Over two hundred people attended the Festival, the amount raised was \$12.65.

WINDSOR I.
Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton
We enjoyed an outpouring of the Holy Spirit during Sunday's meetings. The singing service will live long in the memory of those privileged to be present. The Adjutant delivered a forceful address and live volunteered for the blessing of a Clean Heart. In the afternoon praise service, the testimonies were given by Cadet Thomas Oliver. Marion Stow was with us at night and at the close of the prayer meeting one young man knelt at the penitent-form. During the final Meeting the Adjutant welcomed newcomers from St. John's H., New-
land.

HALIBURTON
Captain Eric Clarke

It was with great anticipation that the Soldiers looked forward to the visit of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore. The regular meetings were listened to with attention and we believe had the effect. A well-filled Hall greeted the Moores on Sunday evening and Mrs. Moore's message was a source of inspiration to the present. Our Corps is progressing favorably and great things are anticipated.

Captain Fisher, Lieutenant Ash
On Sunday, September 13th, a good crowd attended the farewell meeting of Candidate G. Masters, who has gone to Training Garrison. Our Comrade was overjoyed while in his arms and hands were up as a Salvationist. Envy 11th. Captain Smith and several friends who were in the meeting of his attendance and the splendid way in which he took his stand. He will be missed in the Y.M. Corps, as he was a faithful member there. The Candidate, subject

that is blessing the work here and souls are being saved. During a recent week-end we were encouraged by seeing five souls seeking Salvation or Sanctification.

WINTER
Captain MacGrigton, Lieutenant
Chatterton
 During a recent visit to Sergeant Major Johnson, of Owen Sound, visited the Corps. A time of blessing was realized. Splendid crowds gathered and were helped by the messages delivered, especially in the Saturday night service. The commencement of the cottage prayer meetings for the Winter caused great interest in the neighborhood.

Times of victory are being realized in our Corps. After the Saturday open-air meeting a young man approached the Captain, saying he desired to be saved. A prayer meeting was then in progress. A prayer was offered and the young man was saved. The victory Sunday night's meeting was of a special character, being the farewell of Cadeł Wood for the Training Garrison. Various "Summers" were given, and the speaker, future ambassador for God, Sergeant Major Wood, father of the Cadeł, also spoke. Towards the close of the meeting a young woman volunteered to give a prayer. The prayer was so beautiful that God's service under the Flag. The

CARLETON PLACE
Ensign MacGowan, Lieutenant Walton Staff-captain Sparks, Ensigns Kern and Davies were our visitors on Tuesday night. In spite of the rain a good number turned out and we had a very profitable time. The visitors were given a warm welcome. The up-to-date testimonies were an inspiration. The Staff-captain gave a very interesting and helpful talk on "Mountains." After a well-fought prayer, singing one man surrendered to the Lord.

On Thursday night the Comrades of the Coburn Corp., gathered in the Junior Hall for a Soldier's tea. During the evening meeting Sergeant-Major Francis gave a stimulating talk and Re-enlisting-Sergeant Mrs. Brown spoke a few words of farewell. The Captains then outlined the Winter Campaign and the Harvest Festival Effort was also launched. We recently welcomed Cadet Spears, who has

much in evidence in the past week's Meetings at Ottawa I. The Soldiers, working under Commandant Urquhart, have

rallied around the Cross and as a result great things are being accomplished. The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was full of blessing and inspiration and the Spirit of God was manifested in six souls at the Cross for re-Consecration. The Salvation meeting at night

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CAPTAIN SNOWDEN.

LONDON, I.
Commandant and Mrs. Ursaki

The week-end meetings were a source of inspiration and blessing to all. Saturday night a religious fair was held on the market square, when large crowds gathered to listen to the message of Salvation. The three children of Brother and Sister Priest were dedicated in the Sunday morning Holiness meeting. A large crowd of students and teachers were present. Brother McAnmond was in charge and presented the Band with a new flag. Four surrenders were made.

ST. STEPHEN
Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton
Week-end meetings were conducted by Adjutant Ward and Lieutenant Powell, from Salem, John. On Saturday night we had two ringing open-air, large crowds gathering and listening very attentively. The Sunday morning meeting was preceded by an open-air at the hospital. In the morning there was a good attendance, the meeting proving of much interest.

The Salvation Army in Sweden continues its onward march. New Corps, new Social Institutions, new buildings, increased soldiery and large crowds greeted the homecomers on every hand. Many familiar battlefields of yore were visited. There were Stockholm, Upsala, Orebro, Gefle, Norrkoping and other places where the Major and his wife had been stationed.

oil as Field Officers in the early days of their career. It brought cheer to their hearts to find such a large percentage of the old-time fighters still holding the Colors high. Acquaintances, long since forgotten, were renewed. Many whom they had led into the light of Salvation over fourteen years ago came to shake their hands and speak words of gratitude.

One case in particular might be mentioned. It happened at Norrköping, where the Major was introduced to the Territorial Life-Saving Scout Organizer. Said the latter to the Major, "You don't remember me, I suppose?" "No, I can't say that I do," responded the Major. "Well, you commissioned me as a Junior Bandsman many years ago. When you were Bandmaster you taught me to play an instrument. I want to take this opportunity to thank you." Many such renewals of friendship could not but bring great satisfaction to the hearts of our Comrades.

The Major informed us that Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton can rest assured of a warm and abiding place in the affections of Swedish Salvationists. "Remember us to dear Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton" were the words expressing the wish of scores of Comrades as Major and Mrs. Larson once again faced Canada. It will be remembered that our Territorial Leaders have had command of the Swedish Territory, and, having become masters of the native tongue through long experience with Scandinavian people, they particularly endeavored themselves to the folk there.

Commissioner and Mrs. Mitchell are now in command of Sweden, and they are getting a good grip on their work. Both the Commissioner and his wife can now converse in Swedish, and the Major expressed surprise at the aptitude with which they are learning the language.

UNDER ONE FLAG

HOLLAND'S SALVATION STALLS

HOW THE ARMY IS SPREADING SALVATION ON THE STREETS OF HOLLAND, WHERE ORDINARY OPEN-AIR MEETINGS ARE PROHIBITED



REMINISCENCES IN JERUSALEM

ONE of the many travel stories told by Envoy Swartz, of Chicago, recently in West Australia, concerns a young khaki soldier she met inside the famous Jaffa Gate at Jerusalem. Seeing The Army uniform he approached the Envoy and exclaimed: "How glad I am to see you, a Salvationist!" Finding he was eager to chat she invited him to her hotel, where he told her his story. In France, during the war, he was roaming about one Sunday afternoon when he heard the sound of music proceeding from a certain hut. Entering, he discovered an Army meeting in progress and being led by Lieut.-Colonel Mary Booth. Convicted of sin, he knelt at the penitent-form in the presence of a crowd of khaki men, and left the hut an entirely changed man.

CAMPAIGNING IN ESTHONIA

TAKING advantage of a general holiday recently, the Officers and Soldiers of Helsingfors II. Corps, Finland, made a steamer trip to Revel, the capital of Esthonia. On their arrival they were greeted by a great crowd which followed them to a church building in which a meeting was held. The accommodation proved far too small, however, so an open-air gathering was decided upon, one of the largest squares being occupied by permission of the authorities. It was estimated that 10,000 people attended.

PASSING OF ARMY ADMIRER

MISS MARY FRANCES BILLINGTON, one of the most able of women journalists, whose death occurred a short time ago, was a great admirer of The Salvation Army. She was particularly interested in the Women's Social Work, concerning which she wrote a very fine article in the last Annual Report of that branch of The Army's operations. Miss Billington's association with The Army was of long-standing, for she reported, for the paper which she then represented, the death and funeral of The Army Mother and also the Founder, besides which she also contributed occasional articles to Salvation Army periodicals.

Between 1913 and 1919 Miss Billington occupied the presidential chair of the Society of Woman Journalists, and in this capacity entertained The Army's International Editors during the Congress in 1914.

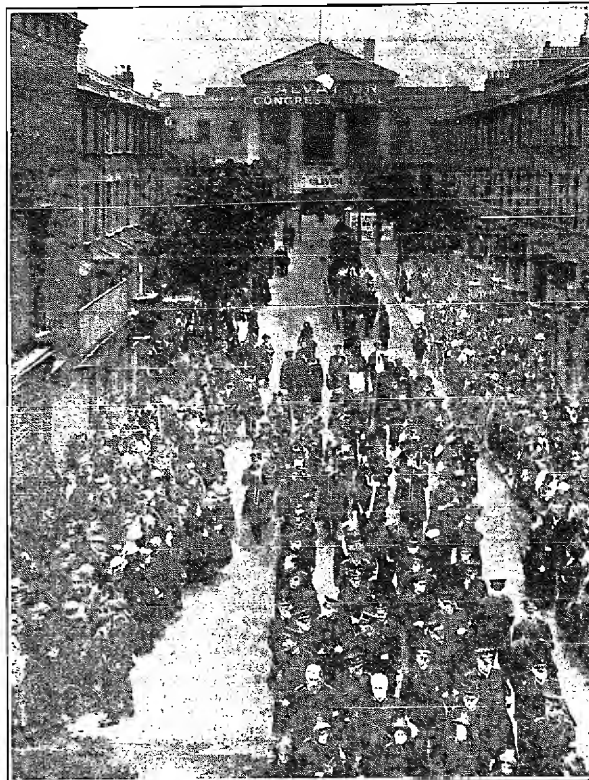
VICTORY IN HUNGARY

MORE than a thousand people attended an evening campaign at Kispest, Hungary, in which country The Army has recently "opened fire." A small platform, decorated with flags, and a large sign-board to announce the meeting, was erected in the town square, and for more than two hours the large crowd listened attentively to the songs and testimonies of the Salvationists. A Corps has now been opened in Kispest.

EVERY Saturday night, in the market-place of some Dutch towns which possess an Army Corps, a Comrade in the familiar uniform can be seen busily arranging wares on a little stall. He has candles for sale, soap, bottles of wax, Song-Books, and other oddly-miscellaneous articles. The observer, thinking that he has come across a particularly enthusiastic Salvationist stall-keeper, is still more interested when he sees the proprietor bare his head and stand in the attitude of prayer. Some of the people already gathered around the little stall remove their hats also. "This man must be greatly respected," is the comment of the bystander. Then the business of the night begins. Taking one of the books from the stall the proprietor begins to hawk his wares.

"Who'll buy a book of songs—real good songs that will stand the test of time? Many of the songs you sing don't last very long. These wear well. Let me sing you a sample of the songs I sing!"

The crowd likes the song so much that many join in, and in order



Funeral procession of Brigadier Robert Peat, Territorial Commander for Kenya, leaving Congress Hall, Clapton, for Abney Park Cemetery.

properly to demonstrate his wares the salesman sings all the verses before he sells one, or perhaps two or three copies of the book.

"Soap! Soap! Good soap!" he cries. "I have good soap to sell. It does not roughen the skin and yet it removes all dirt and impurities. Who'll buy my soap? It's good for all. It will wash out everything—except sin." His voice suddenly changes. "Though thou wash thee with nitre, and take thee much soap, yet thine iniquity is marked before Me, saith the Lord God." My soap is no good for that, but I can recommend a remedy.

The stall-holder talks on and the by-stander becomes aware of the stall's object. Where open-air are not allowed in Holland, The Army has found a way out and the stall allows of the presentation of the news of Salvation to the shopping crowds.

"Candles!" cries the proprietor, in a little while. "We all need candles when the night comes. My wares will burn with a clear, bright light. They are cheap and good. Why stumble about in the dark—Ah, why, when the Light of the World is available for all men?"

He is off again, drawing illustrations from the candles on his stall, selling a few, but caring more about giving his testimony than getting rid of his stock. So the business of The Army stalls proceeds. The police are well aware of their object, and are pleased that The Army thus does its work without making it necessary for them to interfere.

"In some places," said Major Rawie, the Divisional Commander for The Hague, to a "War Cry" representative recently, "the business of the stall fills more and more into the background. At Utrecht, for instance, a proper open-air meeting is now held with certain restrictions that do not hamper the Salvationists in their work."

WEMBLEY'S LINDY

Indian Party Concluding Demonstrations in the Pavilions
Indies Singers Coming

A CULTURED North Indian gentleman introduced himself to the Salvationist the other day, beaming with pleasure at the counter, said: "I saw your mark was all-sufficient."

The counterpart to that was found in the meeting of a ordinary man-in-the-street with one of the Indian delegates to the International Training School. Said the cockney: "Ev' yer knows Wembley?" "No!" answered the

harmless Salvationist. "No more of I been ter India," was the quick retort, "but I've seen it all in the paper. It's absolutely the best."

Soon the British Empire Exhibition will be a thing of the past, but in a week or two—there will be an end to the Indian demonstrations in The Army Pavilion in the Street. For the Comrades who have thrilled tens of thousands of people by their scenes from Indian life are entering the International Training Garrison.

"But will not the Pavilion be until the Exhibition closes?"

a reader. The reply is in the affirmative and, however, we are able to announce that arrangements are in hand whereby the West Indies Singing Party, who are announced to undertake a series of Meetings in the British Territory in the interests of the General's Birthday Scheme, will appear at Wembley.

AMERICAN ADAPTABILITY

THE ARMY'S notorious adaptability has found full expression in America, the land of the annual renewal. Once a year the Army can buy an outfit, whether he needs one or not, and spring-cleaning is a cyclonic affair. At the time of the annual upheaval, Men's Social Work motor-cars scurry round the city and towns collecting up all the cast-off and possessions of society. These are stored and overhauled by men who apply to The Army for help, and repairing being done where necessary are the goods are removed to the shops. Here they are sold to the very poor at prices which merely pay for the support of the men who are working out their own Salvation.

BREVITIES

WHILST in New York reading Marshal Foch received Commander Eva Booth and a delegation of Salvation Army Officers and during conversation spoke highly of the heroic services of Salvationists on the battle-field. He was impressed chiefly, however, by The Army's work among the widows and orphans of the fallen.

One thousand young people attended recent councils conducted by Commissioner Hay at Johannesburg, South Africa.

When The Army in Calgary held Jubilee procession through the city was able to parade the first and only ever seen in Western Canada, the property of a Handisman.

A Divisional Commander in the West Indies undertook a recent tour of three hundred and fifty miles, during which one hundred babies were dedicated—three miles per baby.

A prominently-situated site has been secured for the erection of a Training Garrison in Colombo. The Weerasooriya Memorial Hall, well, he opened shortly, and the Tucker Hall, facing the railway at Rambakkanna, is in course of erection.

Brigadier Bernard Booth received 140 boy-emigrants in training at Hadleigh and Industrial Colony giving most valued advice which resulted in twenty kneeling in prayer.

RETIRED

conducts Public F

ON SEPTEMBER 16th Colonel Otway officially became member of the retired, in another fortnight his splendid will have left Canada the Old Country, where they pl days of retirement.

The Colonel has conducted a series of farewell meetings in practice the Territory where the Men's operation. He did so quite to his already unstable health, so to the night of the grand finale to be present for the event.

His stammina which has ever career, stood him well on this occasion, appointed hour, he and Mrs. leaders on the date at the front Temple Council Chamber. Official Headquarters Staff, together with Institutional Social Officers, the quarterly meeting with which coincided happily with well.

After a tastily prepared tea several Officers were given over their tributes to the life and service of the Colonel. Major Mrs. M. Taylor and Colonel Abby were expressions of esteem for the Colonel of whom later made fitting

It seemed a peculiar coincidence that there were three Cadets in the same Session. We refer to the Commissioner, Brigadier Southall.

The public farewell meeting at Temple, was attended by a large number of friends. On the second, in addition to the Commissioner, the Earl's Court and Tottenham, a group of some 25 employees of the Department. They were invited all right, for when the day of a signate and the retiring the auditorium, they gave voice growing to both. The Temple present.

Considering it was a far meeting was a bright one through and Mrs. Otway will doubtless of it for many a day to come.

The bulk of the time was making on the part of Officer Commissioner, and farewell Colonel and his wife.

Mrs. Sowton read that chosen 121st, and surely no words of comfort to our retiring Colonel. Mrs. Sowton also took opportunity of the fine Salvationist couple, her words being as follows:

"I want to pay my tribute to retiring Comrades. I recall that our children were small, and through London while they were on such occasions Colonel and their home and kindly took to grant a trouble for them showed their splendid Salvation their public life, but behind the scenes has been very, very fine."

"When we came to Toronto the Home Leagues, and the spiritual monthly meetings at some of those who had profiting were not able to come, a me a day or so before the meeting I would wonder who I could find a meeting, and then I Otway, and never have I to only a day before, but when it did not matter where it was a message of cheer all who had gathered. Many League members will ever for the splendid help he has giving advice as to how to how to look after the children in the right way.

"I pray that God will bless and Mrs. Otway and the examples to us in that children freely and willingly laboring for God in Korea States."

October 3rd, 1925
WEMBLEY'S
Indian Party Concluding
Demonstrations in the Pavilion—
Indies Singers Coming

October 3rd, 1925

THE WAR CRY

7

RETIRED. AFTER FORTY-ONE YEARS OF SERVICE

Colonel and Mrs. Otway officially enter Army of Venerable Warriors in well-earned rest—THE COMMISSIONER conducts Public Farewell Meeting at the Temple—Comrade Officers pay Glowing Tributes

ON SEPTEMBER 16th Colonel and Mrs. Otway officially became members of that ever-increasing army within an Army, the army of the retired. In another fortnight these two warriors splendid will have left Canada's shores for the Old Country, where they plan to spend their days of retirement.

The Colonel has conducted a series of strenuous farewell meetings in practically every centre in the Territory where the Men's Social Work is an operation. He did so quite to the detriment of his already unstable health, so that when it came to the night of the grand finale he was barely able to be present for the event. However, that Otwayan stamina which has ever characterized his career, stood him well on this occasion, and, at the appointed hour, he and Mrs. Otway joined our leaders on the dais at the front of the Toronto Temple Council Chamber. Officers of the Territorial Headquarters Staff, together with a number of Institutional Social Officers, gathered here for the quarterly meeting with the Commissioner, which coincided happily with the Colonel's farewell.

After a tastefully prepared tea had been enjoyed several Officers were given opportunity to speak their tributes to the life and service of the retiring Comrades. Major Mrs. McGillivray, Brigadier Taylor and Colonel Adby were warm in their expressions of esteem for the Colonel and his wife, each of whom later made fitting response.

It seemed a peculiar coincidence that in this gathering there were three Officers who were Cadets in the same Session as Colonel Otway. We refer to the Commissioner, Colonel Adby, and Brigadier Southall.

The public farewell meeting, in the Toronto Temple, was attended by a large crowd of Salvationists and friends. On the platform there were seated, in addition to the Commissioner and his Staff, the Earlscourt and Toronto I. Songsters, and a group of some 25 employees of the Men's Social Department. They were tuned up to concert pitch all right, for when the Men's Social Secretary, Mr. Stant, and the retiring Secretary entered the auditorium, they gave vent to an ear-splitting greeting to both. The Temple Band was also present.

Considering it was a farewell occasion, the meeting was a bright one throughout, and Colonel and Mrs. Otway will doubtless cherish the memory of it for many a day to come.

The bulk of the time was occupied by speaking on the part of Officers selected by the Commissioner, and farewell remarks by the Colonel and his wife.

Mrs. Sowton read that choicest of Psalms, the 121st, and surely no words could convey greater comfort to our retiring Comrades than these. Mrs. Sowton also took opportunity to comment regarding the fine Salvationism of the venerable couple, her words being as follows:—

"I want to pay my tribute to the service of our retiring Comrades. I recall the several times when our children were small, and we were passing through London while changing appointments. On such occasions Colonel and Mrs. Otway opened their home and kindly took us in. Nothing was too good a trouble for them, and we have ever admired their splendid Salvationism, not only in their public life, but behind the scenes. Their influence has been very, very far-reaching.

"When we came to Toronto, I took charge of the Home Leagues, and used to arrange the spiritual monthly meetings at various Corps. Often some of those who had promised to take a meeting were not able to come, and they would inform me a day or so before the meeting was to be held. I would wonder who I could get to take that particular meeting, and then I would think of Mrs. Otway, and never have I turned to her, even if only a day before, but what she gladly went. It did not matter where it was, she would go and bring a message of cheer and help to the women who had gathered. Many, many of our Home League members will ever remember Mrs. Otway for the splendid help she has brought to them, by giving advice as to how to care for the home and how to look after the children and bring them up in the right way.

"I pray that God will abundantly bless Colonel and Mrs. Otway and their children. They are examples to us in that they have given their children freely and willingly to God's service; two laboring for God in Korea and one in the United States."

The other Officers who eulogized the work and life of Colonel and Mrs. Otway, were the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, Colonel Noble, Brigadier Bloss, and Mrs. Major McElhiney. We print, herewith, a number of extracts from their remarks:—

Commissioner Sowton:

"I am glad to have the opportunity of presiding at this meeting. I felt that it was the least I could do as a tribute to our Comrades who are going on the retired list after forty-one years of active service in The Salvation Army. Colonel Otway and I came out of the same Corps. We fought and worked together as Soldiers, and applied for the Work almost at the same time.

"There are many outstanding characteristics in our dear Comrades, and I would like to mention some of them.

"I always admire Colonel and Mrs. Otway for their godliness. Their religion is not something simply put on, but is a deep conviction in their own hearts. They have an intimate knowledge of God's power in their lives.

"I admire them, too, because they are Salvationists to the core. They have worked, loved and suffered for The Army, and they have had a part in laying the foundation of our Army work upon which our younger generation can well build.

"I also admire the Colonel for his optimism. He is one of those men who sees possibility of success even when others see only the dark side. I remember it was said of another Salvation Army Officer, that 'he always walked on the sunny side of the street.' Now, I think Colonel and Mrs. Otway belong to that side of the street. They live and walk in the sunshine.

"Then I have always admired the Colonel for his respect of authority. Although we have been friends for many years, there has never been the least hesitation in carrying out my instructions.

"Another reason why I admire them is for their enthusiasm. Especially do they possess that kind of enthusiasm which is able to enthuse others. Many times I have noticed the Colonel in a meeting, when he has been talking about some topic, and he has seldom failed to get the people enthused.

"Then I admire them because they are hard workers. They might have been in better health today if they had spared themselves. They have given themselves faithfully to the work which they have been called upon to do, and I feel that their retirement has been well earned.

"There is something which we generally say when a Comrade has been promoted to Glory, but I think it is fitting for us to say it here—'Servants of God, well done!' They have done well. They have fought a good fight, and they will go on fighting until God calls them Higher.

"What is the message of this occasion to us? Surely it contains an appeal to the young hearts and lives here. The Colonel, myself and others here, were nothing in ourselves, but God took hold of us. And what wonderful doors of opportunity He has opened to us. Thank God, in our ranks, today, there are crowds of young people coming along to tread in the footsteps of those who have gone before. May they do even better than the old warriors so that we may be a greater, better

and more successful Salvation Army, and more wholly given up to the extension of God's Kingdom!"

The Chief Secretary:

"I am very glad to have the opportunity of saying a few words on this occasion. I must say, however, that I am sorry I have to speak these words, because they are connected with the retirement of Colonel and Mrs. Otway. It was in the year '86 that my eldest brother introduced me to his friend, Staff Captain H. Otway. I felt greatly honored at that time to be introduced to a real live Staff Captain, and I can truly say I have felt honored by his friendship during the years since then. When I came to Canada I remember how kindly he expressed his self about Mrs. Powley and myself, and we had not then seen each other for about ten years.

"During the time we have been associated our relationships have been the most harmonious. I have found the Colonel to be a good Salvationist, faithful to his duty, and consistent in his life. So it is with some reluctance that we say farewell to him from the realm of official service, but we are cheered by the thought that both he and Mrs. Otway are still going to fight and work in their own particular sphere, and they will surely remember us who are still in the battle and give us a word of cheer as they pass us by the way. We shall join in the fervent wish that they may have many years of pleasant repose after their strenuous toil."



"We have come to our last lap and we are about to enter retirement; but we do not retire from work, we retire rather from responsibility. We shall still live and work for the Salvation of the people."

—COLONEL OTWAY.

"What bliss I have found in living and working for Jesus! I have counted it the highest privilege, and have supremely enjoyed the opportunity to lead God's people on to victory."

—MRS. COLONEL OTWAY.

Colonel Noble:

"I think it is a real loss to the Canada East Territory to lose Colonel and Mrs. Otway. I look upon them as the embodiment of Salvationism and loyalty to the principles of The Salvation Army."

"I also look upon the Colonel as a friend; we have known each other for many years. I was saying to a friend, the other day, that if someone were to ask me to sum up in one word the secret of Colonel Otway's success I would use the word 'intensity.' The General recently said, as he looked back over fifty years' of Officership, 'There are three qualities necessary to a successful Officer:—(1) Thoroughness; (2) Intensity; (3) Vision.' When I read those words, Colonel and Mrs. Otway came to my mind. I know the Colonel has been thorough in his work. The great impulse of the Colonel's life has been the thoroughness of his experience, the definite knowledge of sins forgiven. And not only has he been intense in his work, he also has had a great vision for the Men's Social Work. What a wonderful machine of mercy it is! How little it is known amongst the people! Since the Colonel took charge the financial strain has been greatly reduced. I pray that God will make the remaining days, granted to our splendid Comrades, of continued usefulness and unbroken happiness."

Brigadier Bloss, who has been the Colonel's chief assistant, read a list of statistics testifying

(Continued on page 13)

BREVITIES

WILST in New York received Marshal Foch received a Commander Eva Booth and a donation of Salvation Army Officers during conversation spoke of the heroic services of Salvationists on the battle-field. He expressed chiefly, however, by the work among the widows and orphans of the fallen.

One thousand young people attended recent councils conducted by Commissioner Hay at Johannesburg, South Africa.

When The Army in Calgary held its procession through the city to ever seen in Western Canada. A party of a Bandman.

Divisional Commander in the Indies undertook a recent tour of three hundred and fifty miles, which one hundred babies visited—three miles per baby. A prominently-situated site has been reserved for the erection of a Garrison Memorial Hall will be opened shortly, and the Board of Hall, facing the railway station, is in course of erection.

Brigadier Bernard Booth received 440 boy-emigrants in training, and Industrial Corps, most valued, counted in twenty.

The WAR CRY
OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMDA
General-
BROOMWELL
BOOTH
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND
Territorial Commander
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto

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All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:—

To be Adjutant:

Ensign Mary Sherwood, Springhill, N.S.

Ensign May Ellery, Y.P. Department, T.H.Q.

Ensign Mabel Cosway, Grace Hospital, Windsor, Ont.

To be Ensign:

Captain Alice Beckwith, T.H.Q.

Captain Florence Cuvillier, Saint John IV.

Captain Ida Leech, Bridgetown, N.S.

Promoted to Glory:

Captain Arthur Nevill, out of Montreal I, last stationed at Seaford, Ont.; promoted to Glory September 19th, 1925.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

CONGRESS NOTES

FOURTEEN DAYS from the date of this issue and Congress will be here!

Word has been received that Staff-Captain Dora Booth will accompany Mrs. General Booth, the Congress Leader.

This year the Canada West Congress will take place before the Eastern event, the dates being October 9th to 15th.

His Worship Mayor Webb, of Winnipeg, will tender Mrs. Booth a Civic Reception at the City Hall.

The first Territorial Congress (if it could be called that) in Canada was held in 1882; therefore this year's event is the 43rd annual gathering.

Soldiers and Recruits desiring to attend the Saturday night meeting at Massey Hall, should be careful to secure admission tickets from their Corps Officers.

The combined Musical Festival and Y.P. Demonstration on Monday night, October 19th, will be a worthy affair. Mrs. Booth will also give an address at this gathering.

A great climatic spectacle will bring the program to a brilliant conclusion. You may come expecting much; we assure you of satisfaction.

Seats for this occasion will be reserved, tickets being procurable at 25 and 50 cents.

HOME LEAGUE MEMBERS—Don't forget the meeting convened especially

ally for your benefit on Monday, October 19th, at 3 p.m. Mrs. Booth will be the speaker.

Local Officers intending to be present at the private Council for Officers and Locals on Tuesday night, October 20th, should procure tickets of admission.



STAFF-CAPTAIN DORA BOOTH is the youngest daughter of General and Mrs. Booth. She served with remarkable success on the Field for several years, one of her appointments being the No. 1 Corps in the city of Nottingham, where her illustrious grandfather commenced his wonderful career. As announced elsewhere, the Staff-Captain is accompanying her mother to Canada.



MEMORABLE WELCOME of CADETS to the TRAINING GARRISON

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON, supported by Colonel Miller, were central figures in a series of truly remarkable scenes witnessed at Davisville on Thursday evening. During the day, Cadets from all over the Territory had, singly, or in small companies, been assembling at the Training Garrison for the 1925 Session, and in the evening the influx of these promising Officers-to-be reached its height.

The contributions from the city Corps followed one another in quick succession. Many of these arrivals had been preceded by final meetings in their home locality and demonstrative marches which were a joy to witness. A united gathering of this kind had been held for many of the West Toronto Division Corps by Brigadier Burrows at Lisgar Street, which was crowded to capacity. From thence by street car the Cadets and Comrades went to St. Clair and Yonge, whence the march started with Lisgar St. and Earl Court Banns to the Garrison. On ahead had already gone West Toronto Band, which, with the premier contribution to this Session—eight Cadets in all, made up of five Banishmen and three others—had already stirred big crowds on the long march up Yonge to Davisville.

East Toronto Division under Lieut.-Colonel Moore, figured well both in the character and quality of its contribution to the Session, and in its enthusiastic delivery. Spirit was added when Riverdale, with not only Standard Band but the Y.P. Band as well, joined up. With quaint significance a lot of girl Guards took up their position on either side of the entrance as their old Guard Leader, Gertrude Bloss—now a Cadet—stepped forward she was lifted by a number of the older Guards and gleefully carried shoulder high up the steps into the Garrison.

Rarely, if ever, has the good proportions of this School of the Faithful, with its stately portals and wide corridors, been thronged to such excess with Salvationists and friends. These in turn crowded into every other part of the building, inspecting the rooms and equipment and learning something of their varied work. Infrequently the Avenue outside was black with people as Corps after Corps marched its quota of Cadets to the hallowed scene of their labors. The inspiring strains of stirring music, and the tramp of many feet, would merge into a sudden quiet broken only by the voice of prayer as one or another leader halted at the entrance to commend some young life to God. Such instances as these give spiritual tone to the bustle and apparent confusion all around, cheery greetings, snatches of song, joyful laughter and salutations of such mingled together as harmonies as flowers in a well-ordered garden, and spoke volumes for the hearts to be found in The Salvation Army.

In the Lecture Hall the Cadets gathered for their first address by their new capacity from the Commissioner, who had, with Mrs. Sowton, been long at the main entrance welcoming the new-comers. From its utterances, which were assuredly from heart to heart, it was at once apparent that as Territorial Leader he was pleased to know that every British was represented. Behind the Cadets and crowding right up to the door stood packed many visiting Comrades, including not a few of the parents of Cadets, listening to the Commissioner. Not the least among impressions received by the writer came as a result of hearing words spoken by several parents. It goes without saying that leaving the boy or the girl even though it were gladly done for God, pulled none the less really on the heart strings of not a few. In many cases the dedication of the baby under the dear old Flag years ago, would come to mind, and mingling with the joy of this happy fulfillment of long cherished hopes would be the heart-aching realization that the empty chair in the home and the absence of the son or daughter had to be faced as part of the price. But not a parent faltered, they were Soldiers, and their gifts for the Salvation of their fellows, even though it were the giving of their own flesh and blood, brought more joy than sorrow. And there were charming compensations such as this—widowed mother, who was leaving her much-loved boy in the College, smiled bravely as she mentioned that "Mrs. Sowton shook hands with her so kindly!" A treasured event evidently, and a comfort for a gallant soul.

Perhaps the most fruitful outcome in the way of side-issues which that night's welcoming of the Cadets will produce will be the future Cadets it influenced. Not a few young men and women who are thinking of becoming Candidates and many others who are trying to thrust the thought to the side, must have received a new and urgent reminder that the Call of God can never be denied if joy and peace are to be retained.

ROBERT PERRY, Lieut.-Col.

THE cessation of Summer time brings to mind the strange fact that the name of the man whose brain conceived the thought of Daylight Saving is hardly ever mentioned. This present writer was serving in the office of Mr. Willett's lawyers when the world benefactor first made known his idea to them. It was received at the time by the younger members of the staff with no little ridicule—the fate, indeed, of more than one great idea. It seems now that Mr. Willett, whose father, incidentally, was a warm Army friend, did not live to see the whole fruitage of his plan, nor to receive the honors which undoubtedly would have been his.

FATHER OF DAYLIGHT SAVING

THE steady spreading of the network of air routes over the world, with its reminder of the development during the past century in ease and speed of travel, causes one to ask how much The Army owes to the march of science. Had we lived in the days of the old windjammers, before the days of steam transport, one finds oneself asking, would The Army have spread over the globe in the wonderfully rapid way it has? Certain it is that the speedy journeyings on Army business of our Officers—such as the recent trip to England of Brigadier Plüchsen, who made the journey east, attended conferences in London, saw friends, visited Wembley, and got back within three weeks—would have been impossible. The extent to which the march of science has contributed to The Army's progress is however a problematical matter which our readers can be left to think over during the approaching dark evenings.

**SCIENCE
AND
THE ARMY**

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON, supported by Colonel Miller, were central figures in a series of truly remarkable scenes witnessed at Davisville on Thursday evening. During the day, Cadets from all over the Territory had, singly, or in small companies, been assembling at the Training Garrison for the 1925 Session, and in the evening the influx of these promising Officers-to-be reached its height.

COMMUNIST CONDUCT LEADERS OF DEDICATION

CANADA EAST'S "second" Garrison, which has been slumbering peacefully in the shadows, has been shaken itself to activity. It has once more echoing with hearty Salvationist spreaders, since bears witness to the long anticipated desire.

So, on Sunday last, marched to the Toronto platform and presented one sends a thrill through one's study they were! English, American, Danish, Belgian, allities were there, as well as Newfoundlanders and the representatives of the Maple Leaf. They came from factories, dairies, farms, and shops; they were clerks, domestic stenographers, painters, bookkeepers, printers, butchers, machinists, grocers, telephone operators, laborers, cabinet makers, bricklayers, shoemakers, a tailor and a nurse.

And what a time it was! The atmosphere was athro from the first song line out by the Territorial Commander who was in charge. If there was present an one pessimistic regarding The Army's future he must have been completely cured. To watch these ninety-four young firebrands who have come from places scattered between the wide acres of Cape Breton and North Bay to hear their vigorous heart singing, and to listen their testimonies, was comprehend something of the quality of their mettle and to know that the Leaders of To-morrow will not found wanting.

But inspiring as was the platform sight, it was which stung bitterly the consciences of more than one. That woman in the night meeting for about whom later. For the presence of these young life offerings preached a sermon amazingly eloquent.

Plainly the Commissioner sensed this and made use of it during the day. In the morning, for instance, when with intimate knowledge, he was speak of the famine sometimes perished in the spirit lives of men and women, observed "It seems to me on a day like this we see these young people who have left everything go forth without know what the future holds, it must make a strong appeal to some here who have been called and have held back."

This morning we witnessed a season of spiritual upbuilding; a of intense heart-searching vows.

It was in this first of the infant daughter Wilson took place. Tiny was nothing of it. Conducted in simple form, it was, in its child bringing of the she read to us. It was following her significance than twenty-seven of brought to God in like Mrs. Sowton dedicated

WELCOME to the RISON

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

CONDUCT UPLIFTING 'CADETS' FIRST SUNDAY' AT THE TEMPLE

LEADERS OF TO-MORROW SEEN AND HEARD BY BIG CROWDS—IMPRESSIVE DEDICATION CEREMONY—THREE MISSIONARY OFFICERS FAREWELL—NINETEEN SEEKERS

CANADA EAST'S "second to none" Training Garrison, which has been for three months slumbering peacefully in its delightful grounds, has shaken itself to activity again. Its corridors are once more echoing with the feet of happy-hearted Salvation-spreaders whose smiling presence bears witness to the glad consummation of a long anticipated desire.

So, on Sunday last, ninety-four new Cadets marched to the Toronto Temple, occupied the platform and presented one of those scenes which sends a thrill through one's very fibres. What a study they were! English, Welsh, Scotch, Irish, American, Danish, Belgian and Austrian nationalities were there, as well as Newfoundlanders and the representatives of the Maple Leaf. They came from factories, dairies, farms, and shops; there were clerks, domestics, stenographers, painters, bookkeepers, printers, butchers, machinists, grocers, telephone operators, laborers, cabinet makers, bricklayers, shoemakers, a tailor and a nurse.

And what a time it was! The atmosphere was athrob from the first song lined out by the Territorial Commander who was in charge. If there was present any one pessimistic regarding The Army's future he must have been completely cured! To watch these ninety-four young firebrands who had come from places scattered between the wide acres of Cape Breton and North Bay, to hear their vigorous heart singing, and to listen to their testimonies, was to comprehend something of the quality of their mettle and to know that the Leaders of To-morrow will not be found wanting.

But inspiring as was the platform sight, it was one which stung bitterly the consciences of more than one. That woman in the night meeting for one, about whom later. For the presence of these young life-offerings preached a silent sermon amazingly eloquent.

Plainly the Commissioner sensed this and made full use of it during the day. In the morning, for instance, when with intimate knowledge, he was speaking of the famine sometimes experienced in the spiritual lives of men and women, he observed "It seems to me that on a day like this when we see these young people who have left everything to go forth without knowing what the future holds, that it must make a strong appeal to some here who may have been called and yet have held back."

This morning meeting proved a season of real spiritual upbuilding; a time of intense heart-searching and of the renewing of vows.

It was in this first meeting that the dedication of the infant daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. Wilson took place. The Army's dedication ceremony has nothing of young and circumstance about it. Conducted in simple Army form by Mrs. Sowton, it was, in its sincere simplicity, akin to the child bringing of the Salem mothers about which she read to us. It was an impressive moment when, following her significant reminder that no fewer than twenty-seven of the Cadets present were brought to God in like manner by their parents, Mrs. Sowton dedicated the little life to God and

prayed for the blessing of the Crucified Hands upon the child.

Gratitude to God for overwhelming mercies was the note raised by the parents, who voiced also the joy they experienced in being able to hand the little gift back to God. Born on Commissioning Day and dedicated on this Cadets' day, surely the babe belongs to The Garrison already.

The afternoon witnessed one of those meetings when things are a-boil with holy enthusiasm and fervour. The Cadets were in effervescent spirit. They seemed to be bursting with joy. Perhaps that was the reason the Commissioner called on them to sing in the early minutes of the meeting; their

they might be the conveyers of spiritual blessing and light to the dark non-Christian peoples to whom they go.

Called upon by the Commissioner to speak, their messages told of hearts which found overwhelming joy in obedience. Thus said Captain Willerton who goes from the Bloor Street Hospital to India, "I have nothing but praise to God in my heart. He saved me when I was but fourteen years of age and has blessed me abundantly. He has also sanctified me, and my up-to-date testimony is that I find joy in His service."

Lieutenant Pearl March, who is bound for China, spoke of having willingly given God her all, and of how much cause she has for gratitude to Him.

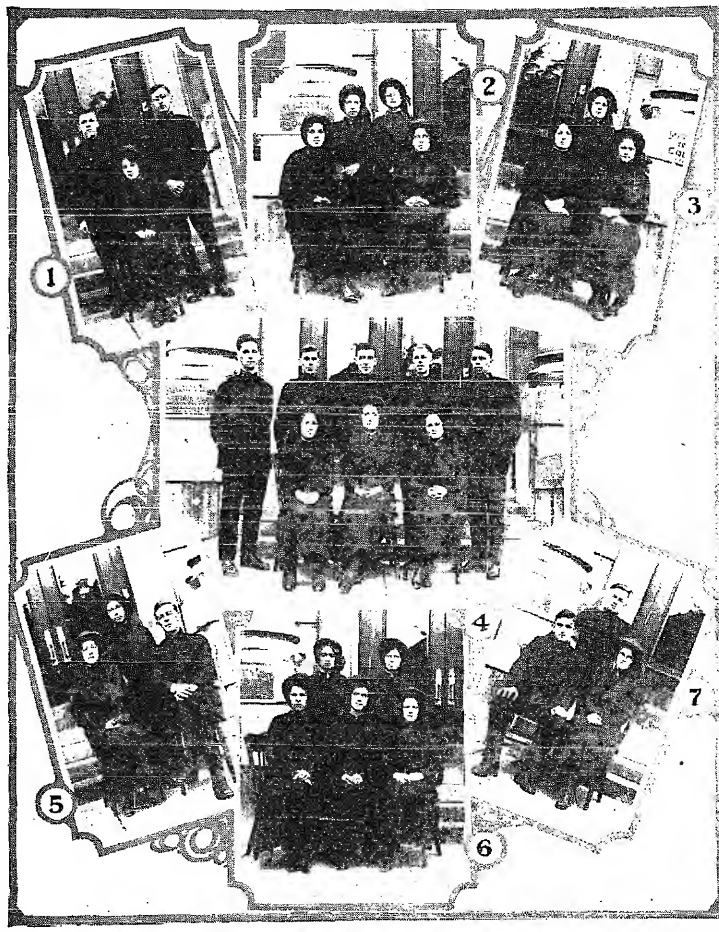
It was of a similar joyful consecration that Captain Smith, who leaves the Ottawa Hospital for India, told. Brought up in a Roman Catholic home, where there was no Bible, she was marvelously led by the Spirit of God to a knowledge of the truth, and later definitely called for service in The Army, although at that time without having had contact with the Organization.

During the remainder of this meeting the Cadets were the chief figures in the picture. Called upon in turn, the representatives of the various Divisions rose, one of the number speaking on behalf of each batch. The nineteen Cadets of Toronto West Division were represented by Cadet E. Macpherson; Toronto East Division's twelve, by Cadet Beech; London's eight by Cadet Bullough; Hamilton's fourteen by Cadet Leach; Windsor's four by Cadet Underhill; North Bay's four by Cadet Summerville; Ottawa's three by Cadet Ingo; Montreal's nine by Cadet Johnson; Saint John's thirteen by Cadet Sparks; Halifax's three by Cadet Ford; Sydney's two by Cadet McLean; and the three from the Toronto Temple Corps by Cadet Mortimer.

Limitations of space compelled but a brief glance at the night meeting when the Temple utterly failed to accommodate the great numbers who clamored for admission. A spirit of expectancy brooded over the large congregation from the commencement, and one felt assured that Mrs. Bettridge's prayer that dead souls might be brought to life was to be gloriously realized.

The Spirit of God came upon the intent listeners as the Cadets effectively sang, and Staff-Captain Adams and Ensign MacGillivray spoke, and later as Colonel Adby so feelingly soloed.

The Commissioner's message embraced in its appeal both saved and unsaved. He called for the de-thronement of idols and his direct challenging questions caused intense searching of soul. It could not be otherwise. He got his hearers up in a corner, so to speak, and there was no avoiding being faced with grim spiritual realities. The result was seen in the prayer meeting, which, piloted in turn by Colonels Adby and Morehen, closed with a day's total of nineteen seekers. One of these, the first seeker of the evening, was the woman previously alluded to. Disobedience to the call to Officership three years ago, in Ireland, caused her spiritual life to wane, and indeed decline altogether. (Continued on page 13)



NOTEWORTHY CORPS OFFERINGS. Contingents from:—(1) Brantford 1; (2) Lisgar Street; (3) Hamilton IV; (4) West Toronto; (5) Toronto Temple; (6) Saint John I; (7) St. Thomas.

rendition of "Victory for me" in a really-mean-it style, under Adjutant Keith, was an opportunity for letting themselves go which they readily embraced.

In a Sunday's meetings which constituted a heart-gladdening demonstration of life consecrations, the dedication by the Commissioner of three young Officers for Missionary service in the afternoon's meeting was eminently fitting. A profound impression was created when, following Mrs. Sowton's reading of a "Promise" Psalm, the Commissioner called upon the three brave-hearted young missionaries to stand forward beneath the Flag, and prayed that the Hand of God would be upon them in strength and grace and wisdom, and that

both saved and unsaved. He called for the de-thronement of idols and his direct challenging questions caused intense searching of soul. It could not be otherwise. He got his hearers up in a corner, so to speak, and there was no avoiding being faced with grim spiritual realities. The result was seen in the prayer meeting, which, piloted in turn by Colonels Adby and Morehen, closed with a day's total of nineteen seekers. One of these, the first seeker of the evening, was the woman previously alluded to. Disobedience to the call to Officership three years ago, in Ireland, caused her spiritual life to wane, and indeed decline altogether. (Continued on page 13)

THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

(Continued from page 10)

It was a pleasure even to an outsider to see and hear how beloved you are by your young people, and I am pleased for them to hear that you intend coming more frequently to Switzerland.

The intent of these few lines is not, however, the foregoing, but I want to say that I was surprised to see so many good, lovely faces among the Salvation people. I am not speaking of those on the platform, for my eyesight is not good enough to distinguish faces so far away, but of those around me and passing me. I could not help but feel that they were an image of the Master they try to follow, and I simply must tell you this, feeling that you will be gratified to get the testimony of one unknown to you, and to whom you are unknown, beyond the name that is blessed — I am sure — all over the world, as that of your father as well.

I also was pleased to see how nice these people — surely for the most part of the so-called lower classes — were one to another, making room for others, greeting one another, without the hustle and bustle one meets with in other places, and I wish I could speak so highly of my own Church people.

Very respectfully and admirably yours,

I agree. The power of the Sanctifier over the drab and depressing things of human life! Glorious! I was helped to make a direct appeal for response to the Holy Spirit. We had 150 men and women at the meeting, said to be the largest number known in any morning meeting here. God spoke.

(To be continued)

SONG OF SALVATION

OH, TURN YE

Tune—"Go Bury Thy Sorrow"

Oh, turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will you die,
When God in great mercy is drawing you nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says "Come!"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

In riches, in pleasure, what can you obtain,
To soothe your afflictions, or banish your pain.
To hear up your spirit when summoned to die,
Or take you to Christ in the clouds of the sky?

UNTAINTED BY GOLD

Those shapely hands divine,
Fairer than yours or mine,
Those pure hands, I'm told,
Untainted by base gold.

They touched in pity plainly seen,
The flesh of man, diseased, unclean,
The fevered body, parched and dry;
The deadened ear, the sightless eye.

Of sympathetic touch no lack
For the uncouth demoniac.
The palsied, impotent, the faint,
They healed the leper's vile complaint.

Pollution and decay appear,
They touch the corpse upon the bier,
Contamination worse than this—
The touch of the betrayer's kiss.

Those healing hands divine,
Kinder than yours or mine,
Those gentle hands, I'm told,
Untainted by base gold.



IT WAS Fred Bloss' rare privilege when but a lad to accompany his father, a staunch old miner, to the "Two Days with God," led by our glorified Founder in the old Exeter Hall, London, England. Those were great, impressionable days for Fred.

BRIGADIER
FRED
BLOSS

In '84 the family came to Canada, when the memorable coast-to-coast revival was in progress. Soldiering for a time at Dovercourt he was enrolled by Colonel Adie, entering the Work in 1895 from Whistler's Home Corps—on the occasion of its first opening. The young Officer was one of the party aboard the "William Booth" steam yacht, which cruised about the Great Lakes, conducted meetings at various ports-of-call.

A unique phase of his career was his arduous eighteen months' campaign in the Klondike, in company with the late Lieut. Colonel Frank Morris, and under Commander Eva Booth, when they sought to stem the tide of wickedness among the gold-seekers of Dawson City and the vicinity. Those were days that tested his mettle.

The Brigadier has commanded many Corps of renown, and has been Chancellor of Montreal Province and Toronto Division. Ill-health compelled him to leave the battle's front for five years, but he was marvelously restored and has for four years occupied his present post as Assistant Men's Social Secretary.

Mrs. Brigadier Bloss, formerly Adjutant Wabington, came out from the Borough, London, and following a period of Staff and Field Work in Scotland, she rendered four years' service in the Western States and Western Canada, opening the work amongst the miners in Rossland, B.C. She was District Officer at Peterboro 24 years ago when married. One of their four children is now a Cadet in Training.

AS A GIRL in her teens, Clara Ball gave her heart to God in a Newfoundland cottage meeting, where she was dealt with and led into the light by her own mother.

Nine months of Soldiership preceded her acceptance. Why did she become an Officer?

STAFF-CAPT.
CLARA
BALL

Apart from her Call, it was because her sanctified ambition demanded a wide field of endeavor, and because "The Army" offered, in her opinion, the widest possible field.

It was, perhaps, natural that her parents, who were church people, should demur when their eldest daughter announced her intention of entering The Army work, but she eventually overcame their objections, and has since proven to them the wisdom of her choice. In 1898 she entered the St. John's Training Garrison, under the late Colonel Samuel Rees, who was then in charge of Newfoundland. Her first appointment was to the Women's Social Work at St. John's, where work of various descriptions was successfully undertaken.

SEVEN WORTHIES

INTERESTING GLIMPSES of WELL-KNOWN COMRADES ON THE STAFF

CRADLED within The Army's ranks our Comrade became a Junior Soldier at Southend-on-Sea, England. She was early convinced that The Army offered a wide sphere of usefulness to the girl desirous of giving one hundred per cent service, and in 1911 she entered the Work from London II. Corps (Ontario).

The first rung of the ladder was reached on "Commissioning Night," when she was promoted to Training Garrison Sergeant. The following year she became Women's Intelligence Officer. She feels that she derived much spiritual strength and became more firmly established in her beliefs at this time as a result of her contact with Colonel Cameron, who was then the Women's Sid. Officer.

Two Field appointments then followed—North Toronto and Brampton. She was next appointed to Special War Work, following which she filled the positions of Cashier and Divisional Helper to the Halifax Division. In the same capacity the Adjutant served for a period at Saint John, and in September, 1923, she undertook her present duties as Cashier at Territorial Headquarters.

The Adjutant has one sister in the Work — Mrs. Adjutant Boxton — of China.

THE little village of Fortuno, on the west coast of Newfoundland, was the birthplace of the Major. It was also the place of his spiritual birth. He was the fourth person to kneel at The Army pentecost-form and was among the first at that Corps to be enrolled as a Soldier. This was thirty-two years ago.

He served for two years on his native soil, and was transferred to Canada where he married Captain Annie Bradbury. Several Corps were commanded "down east." Later he was transferred to the Men's Social Work at Halifax. His sojourn in that district was signalized by the commencement of Social operations in Saint John.

For eleven years the Major was engaged in immigration work at Vancouver and in Montreal. Five Winters were spent in the Old Country in connection with this work, and he crossed the ocean sixteen times. At the outbreak of hostilities he returned once again to the Men's Social Department, spending two periods of three years in Montreal and Toronto respectively. Then followed a three-year period as Chancellor in Newfoundland, and a term in the Subscribers' Department in Montreal. His present appointment, as Secretary to the Property Board, dates from two years ago. Both the Major and his wife are Salvation stalwarts of long standing; Mrs. Thompson having recently been awarded her Long Service Badge.

WHAT BEN COY might have become had not God interposed is not pleasant to contemplate. Despite the atmosphere of a Christian home, he had early identified himself with a gang of acrobatic "wells," who spent their nights in drinking carousals.

It was on one such occasion that Ben, who had rather a good voice, was singing when a stranger said earnestly to him, "My boy, you ought to be somewhere else."

Strange as it may seem Ben could neither eat, sleep, nor work after this occurrence, and becoming heartily sick of his life, he left Alvin and returned to his parents in Sarina. For eight days he was greatly troubled in his soul, but at last he

surrendered to God and obtained peace. Though a church-goer, Ben very soon joined forces with the Salvationists, and later applied for Officership.

In 1895 he was launched on his career as an Officer, being sent to assist the present Lieut. Colonel Moore, to whom he feels greatly indebted for encouragement during those testing days. It was at such Corps as Kingston, Saint John I., Orillia, and Ligar that the Commandant labored successfully for a number of years before being appointed to the Subscribers' Department, where he spent twelve years. At present he is engaged in special work in connection with the Women's Social Department.

Mrs. Coy maintains a cheerful front in the face of her great sufferings, and they rejoice to know that one of their four children is a Candidate.

AS A NOVA SCOTIAN of the second generation, born adjacent to the "Land of Evangeline," immortalized by Longfellow, Ella Macnamara was thrown into contact with The Army when attending High School at Halifax.

MAJOR
ELLA
MACNAMARA

At the old Arthur Street Corps, Toronto, many engagements with gangs of "roughs" were fought, but there were a number of chivalrous young men in the Corps who helped to protect their Officers and women Soldiers from the gang's onslaughts. Among these valiants was the late Brigadier Crawford, of the U.S.A.

After twenty years' Field work the Major became District Officer for North Dakota, where practically every Corps was opened either personally by her, or was "seeded" with a view to opening. Often she had to travel in the chaise of a train, and in the dead of Winter she has traveled in an open cutter to Corps fifty miles distant.

Since 1919 the Major has been the Police Court Officer for Toronto, where her work has won high praise from the City Officials.

CAN a child be saved? Our Comrade would emphatically answer "Yes." She was but five years of age when converted. Family prayers were proceeding as was usual in the home of the late Colonel and Mrs. Rees, when it

STAFF-CAPT.
ELIZABETH
WATKINSON

noticed that little Elizabeth was sobbing bitterly. Her gentle questioning elicited the fearful response that she had done wrong and felt condemned. Right there and then the little gathering resolved into a prayer meeting and little Elizabeth's burden was lifted. The child's vows then made have stood the test of the intervening years.

With a single exception the Staff-Captain's career as an Officer has been spent in comparative obscurity behind a desk. She was commissioned in 1907 as Captain and did work of a secretarial nature in the Training Garrison. Seven years were spent in the Field and Chief Secretary's Departments. For the past seven and a half years the Staff-Captain has prospected her duties diligently as private secretary, first to Commissioner Richards and more recently to his successor, our present Commissioner. But though a "behind the scenes" worker, our Comrade is faithfully serving in her corner of the Vineyard and is happily conscious of the favor of God.



Sub-Territorial Commander COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD Springdale St., St. John's, Nfld.

FRUITFUL MEETINGS

CONDUCTED AT MANY CORPS BY
COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD

THE week-end meetings at St. Anthony were largely attended and a beautiful spirit prevailed. In the Free-and-Easy meeting on Saturday night were a number of Comrades from various Island ports who, homeward bound with loads of cod-fish, had come into harbor for the week-end, and were anxious to hear the Colonel. A very profitable meeting was held.

In the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning, the Colonel dealt earnestly with the importance of Full Salvation. One man, who for seven years had been struggling with inbred sin, claimed complete deliverance, and nine men and women in all came forward.

Three large motor boats were commandeered to convey over fifty Comrades to St. Anthony Bight, where the afternoon meeting was conducted. The Colonel and party were enthusiastically welcomed to this wake-awake Corps by Captain W. Rideout. The line Hall was filled to overflowing. The singing of Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, together with a convincing address by the Colonel, brought joy to the saved and hope to the sinner. Back again to St. Anthony, where the night service was the climax of the visit. Crowds, interest and path characterized this meeting. At the conclusion of a forceful Bible address by the Colonel, a red-hot prayer meeting was well fought and five men and women sought Salvation.

It had been arranged to visit Criquet on Monday, but owing to a storm this visit had to be abandoned, and on visiting the Telegraph Office were informed that, owing to the delay of the Labrador steamer, it would be impossible to reach Battle Harbor for a fortnight. The party of necessity boarded the S.S. "Meigle" for Twilligate and steamed from there to Campbellton in the motor launch "Lulu," in command of Ensign Parsons and Brother Hill.

A public meeting was conducted and largely attended, after which the party steamed to Lewisport to connect with the train for Battle Harbor, via Humbermouth. Adjutant Carter, C.O., had our visit announced, and a line congregation gathered at the Orange Hall and the spirit of this service was of a high character. When the appeal for surrender was given, twenty-seven seekers, the majority young men, came to the mercy-seat for Salvation or Sanctification. The meeting concluded with shouts of triumph, intense singing and dancing.

The party visited Corner Brook, where an effort is being made to

complete the exterior of a new Citadel and Quarters before the cold weather sets in. A site was also selected for the erection of a Day School in the near future.

The journey from Humbermouth to Battle Harbor, Labrador, was made on the S.S. "Home," under very stormy weather conditions, but nevertheless was profitable and inspiring.



MRS. COMMANDANT EARLE and members of the Grand Falls Home League.

Captain W. Mercer, the Officer and Teacher of Trout River, joined us at Curling. The Customs official who came aboard expressed his great pleasure in seeing The Army uniform so far north.

Battle Harbor, one of the largest settlements on Newfoundland Labrador, was reached in a fierce gale. It was only with great difficulty that a landing was made. Like practically all settlements on this northern coast, Battle Harbor presents a rugged appearance to the onlooker, yet there are to be found many men and women throughout the year, who, in spite of its isolation and winter severity, make it their home. That the people, many of whom desire The Army to open fire in their little northern village, may soon have their longings satisfied, is our prayer.

Owing to the storm the ship had to remain at Cape Charles during the day and following night, and the Colonel held a special service of song, which was productive of much good. One dear man, standing near the porthole on deck, was greatly convicted and claimed Salvation in a later meeting. At Salmon Bay we had a few words of cheer with Sergeant-Major Lenwood, of New Chelsea, who, on this coast, he was glad to hear that his daughter, Candidate Lenwood, was doing well at Wesleyville.

The following night a red-hot Salvation meeting was conducted at

Rocky Harbor, where Captain and Mrs. Pike and their Comrades extended a warm welcome to the visitors. In the prayer meeting eight seekers knelt at the Cross. A motor boat journey of nine miles brought us to Trout River, where Captain Mercer is stationed. The night meeting was of a powerful character, eleven souls claiming Salvation or Sanctification. Next morning a forty-mile motor boat journey was successfully undertaken to Humbermouth, where a meeting was held in the Orange Hall. A large number attended and a helpful season of praise and prayer followed.

One man came forward.

For the Sunday morning Holiness meeting the large Hall was filled by Comrades who are employed in the new paper mill at Corner Brook, and who come from Corps in all parts of the Island. From the beginning the power of God was mightily manifested. The fervor of the Comrades was at white heat and before the Colonel had closed his Holiness address one man rushed forward, followed by fourteen others. The scene that followed these surrenders was indescribable, as with tear-stained faces the Comrades embraced each other and praised God for victory.

A great Open-air meeting was conducted at Corner Brook in the afternoon, when hundreds of men and women gathered to hear the message of Salvation in testimony and song. Adjutant and Mrs. Carter are embracing every effort to bless and help the people of this locality. The Young People's Work is in a healthy condition and a Company Meeting attendance of over fifty is looked after by a capable staff of Y.P. Leaders. The Guard and Scout Troops have also been organized. The number of miles traveled on this tour amounted to over two thousand, fifteen hundred of which were made aboard steamer and motor boats. The blessing and help received by the Officers and Soldiers of the Corps visited cannot be overestimated.

ROBERT TULLEY, Major.

BAND NEWS

PETERBORO BAND AT COBOURG

PETERBORO BAND, accompanied by Commandant Smith, spent a successful week-end at Cobourg recently. An open-air service, held on the Saturday evening in front of the Town Hall, was followed by a Festival in the City. On Sunday morning the men marched to the open-air meeting on King Street and, notwithstanding the heavy down-pour, sang heartily as though the finest weather conditions prevailed. The meetings throughout the day were times of help and blessing, the Bandmen taking a prominent part.

Over the Festival, held in Victoria Opera House, the Rev. W. A. Bremner, president and a capacity audience greeted the visitors warmly. The Band, under Bandmaster Robinson, rendered a splendid program which delighted the large audience. An interesting feature was the saxophone selection, and the program was ably assisted by the singing by the Band of "What a Friend We have in Jesus".

KINGSTON BAND CAMPAIGNS AT BROCKVILLE

KINGSTON Citadel Band, which met from Saturday afternoon and Sunday night in Brockville, accomplished some very good service on behalf of the local Corps. The Band marched through the business section of the town on Saturday evening and later gave a Musical Festival before a large audience in the Victoria Hall. The several numbers, including such as "The Planes," "On Sunday Morning" and "Afternoon," were played opposite the bandstand. After the Saturday meeting in the Citadel, Broad Street, on Sunday evening, the members of the Band returned to Kingston by motor cars. The Band included fifteen-five musicians and singers, and were accompanied by Staff Captain Owen of Montreal and Ensign Fahn, Kingston.

BELLEVILLE AIDS NAPANEE

BELLEVILLE BAND visited Napanee for a recent week-end in connection with the launching of a movement to provide the Local Corps with instruments for a Band. Under Bandmaster J. Warlick, the Band carried through a heavy program during the visit and rendered music with much profit to the crowd attracted.

The Mayor, Dr. Wing, who occupied the chair on Saturday, read an illuminating address of welcome, which was warmly received by the Army's "great work for humanity." He referred to their effective labors in the localities and said he was sure for the Army to undertake, he concluded, "and we believe there is no organization with as much gives so efficient and satisfactory service."

Captain F. Miller and the Corps are full of appreciation of the Band's successful efforts.

At the Boys' Annual Exhibition, Broadview, Y.M.C.A., the largest of its kind in the world—the Dovercourt Y.P. Band was requested to provide a program of music.

Band Colors, the first that this combination has ever possessed, were presented by Lieut. Colonel Macdonald to the London I. Band.

WANTED

There is an opening for a baker at Midland, Ont., at good wages. An experienced corn player is preferred. Apply to Adjutant Johnston, Midland.

MONTHLY FESTIVALS

A Winter Series of Festivals is to be carried through by the Earlscourt Band. These will take place monthly, the first being billed for Monday, October 5th. Each program will contain special features.

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Strike out to-day for this blessed experience. He can, and will, make you whole, and with the cure will come the deep, blessed friendship of God's Spirit; there will come life, peace and fullness of joy.

Boy

ing of years. Where've you been keep-
ing yourself?"
Eric told of his many experiences
on steam and sail boats, dwelling for
some little length on his trials and
tribulations in Mithel, Scotland, and
now in Rotterdam.

Fritz laughed when Eric told of his
going to the wharf and finding his
boat gone.
"Why, that's nothing," said the
older man. "I've done the same my-
self many times before now. It's the
way of sailorsmen. They're not
permanently. My own fix now is quite
as bad as yours. I left my ship be-
cause the mate and I couldn't hit a
very well. You and I ought to have
good time together."

"But neither of us have any
money," Eric put in, dubiously. "How
are we going to get along with noth-
ing?"

"Just you wait," Fritz replied. "I
enjoy a little adventure now and
then, and we're sure in for one now.
Come with me."

Fritz and Eric strolled along the
wharves to a point close to where a
small tug boat was moored, and for
a short distance away from a wharf.
They waited in the shadow
until several men left the boat and
the lights were snuffed out, and then
went aboard, lay on the deck close to
the smokestack, and were soon
fast asleep.

CHAPTER XVI.—Starving in Balm

Fritz and Eric were stranded
in Rotterdam for more than a
week. Without either friends
or money and unable to speak
the language, they were com-
pelled to stifle out their
stewards aboard the local
vessels and beg a scanty
food. At night they slept in
an old mill or church. For the
first few days the experience
was an adventure. But later
on, when they became weak
for want of food, the situation
became serious and they were
glad to learn of a Seaman's
Exchange, a sort of employment
agency, that was doing well
on a side street close to the docks.
The agency was different from
any they had ever seen. Seem-
ing from all parts of the
world, lined up in front of a
building which had plate glass
windows and looked like a
club. It was the captain's
headquarters. When to need
of a man they would go down
on the street and single one
out from the crowd.

Eric Lands a Job

For several days both Fritz
and Eric stood in line without
anyone giving them notice.
Finally, one old weathered
skipper noticed for Eric, and
the lad, with a word of agree-
ment from Fritz, stepped
out from the line and followed
the captain to the docks where
the "Elr" a cargo steamer of 600
tons, was tugging at her lines.

That night the boat set sail for
Leith, Scotland, and picked up a
cargo of coal before starting on a
long trip through the Straits of Gib-
ralter and thence to Constantinople,
with stops along the way at a port
near Naples and Pireas, Greece, de-
passing through the Sea of Marmora,
a shot was fired across the bows of
the "Elr" from a fort.

The Captain quickly brought the
boat to a stop and started to reverse.
At the same time a small ship fell
away from the bank and drew up
alongside with three Turkish soldiers.
When they climbed on deck one of
the Turks, an officer, met the cap-
tain and told him that he had come
within 200 yards of a mine field.
(To be continued)

HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for
missing persons in any part of the globe,
befriend, and as far as possible, assist
anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W.
Morchon, James and Albert Sts., Toron-
to, marking "Equality" on the Envelope.
One dollar should, where possible, be
sent with each enquiry, to help defray
expenses.

NOTICE

If GEORGE SAMUEL CAR-
TER is still alive, his daughter
would like to get in touch with
him. He was a steward on the
Elder Dempster boats, 1909-11,
after which he was a night
watchman at a hotel. There
was a rumor that he joined the
"Empress of Ireland," either as
a third-class passenger or a
steward in the third-class de-
partment. This vessel was lost
in the St. Lawrence. Nothing
has been heard from Carter in
the years since.

Will anyone having news of
him please communicate with
the Dominion Secretary of the
Navy League, Toronto, Ontario,
Canada.
—Foreign papers please copy.

CHUGMAN, Mr.—British Missionary in
Poland seeking information of the above
man who lived in Chicago, and who is
supposed to be in Canada. He has a
brother, N. Schumann, who is a con-
verted Jew, and lives in Russia. Any
information gratefully received. 1596
HOLTS.

FEDER, Audensen—Born in
Soknedalen, Norway, the 26.1872. Last
heard from in 1903, and was for years
engaged as a blacksmith by a railway
company in Canada. 1596

BAKKE, Halfrid Olsen—Born in Krok-
kegarden, Tistedalen, Norway, the
18.7.1872, of parents Petrine Amole and
the Peter Johansen. Last heard from
the 1.11.1923. 1596

PERDUE, George Herbert—Single,
fair complexion, brown hair and eyes,
born in Hertfordshire, England, last
heard from in 1910, (date of occupa-
tion by occupation, 22400 reward
offered for any information regarding
the above. 1596

SUBJECT, Wm. Henry—Married, age
35, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue
eyes, dark complexion, missing 6 years.
Last address London, Ontario, occupa-
tion, laborer. Father and mother ill,
news wanted at once. 1596

BRIDGER, Wm. Edward—Frederic—
age 35, height 5 ft. 11 in., fair hair, blue
eyes, fair complexion. Was employed by
the Bell Telephone Co. Resided at Arthur,
Ontario. 1596

McDONALD, Angus—Age 65, height 5
ft. 11 in., fair complexion. Old home
"Base of Ball's Creek, Cape 1st 1002
Canada. Last known address in 1917,
Bosnia Ranch, Montana, Washington,
U.S.A. Native English. 1596

HAUG, Gustaf—Born in Bjornum, Nor-
way. Single, age 41, medium height,
dark hair, blue eyes. Last heard of in
1917, Chertsey Ridge, Ontario, but left for
Canada in 1916. Brother in Norway
seeks him. 1596

OLSEN, Arne Alfred—Born in Croyton,
London, Norway, age 35, average
height, dark hair, blue eyes. Missing
19 years. 1596

OLSEN, Jorgan—Missing 20 years, aver-
age height, birthplace Oslo, Norway.
May be in Canada or United States. 1596

JARVIS, Charles Everitt—On June
10th, at Cavendish Road, Bromsford,
London, N.W., William Jarvis, after a
long illness, Fritz Social Secretary, 22
St. Paul Street, Toronto. 1596

ROBERTSON, Louis O.—Age 55, gray
hair, height 5 ft. 5 in., blue eyes, fair
complexion. Sister in Old Bridgeport,
Ct. missing. 1596

DAVIE, John Leonard—Age 39, height
5 ft. 10 in., light hair, blue eyes, aver-
age complexion. Good news needed.
1596

LEBORAGE, Alphonse—falls
category—Age 23, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight
120 pounds, fair complexion, soap on
back of neck. Last known address:
Rue de la Paix, 100, Paris. Missing
60 years. Brother enquires. 1596

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of
The Salvation Army intending to
go to Europe, will find it distinct-
ly to their advantage to book pass-
age with The Salvation Army Im-
migration Department.

Bookings from the British Isles
can also be arranged.

Address your communication to:—
The Resident Secretary,

241 University St., Montreal
BRIGADIER J. S. THALL,
20 Albert St., Toronto
COMMANDANT L. SMITH,
365 Ontario St., London
ADJUTANT LINDSAY,
163 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

*Saint John, N.B.—Thurs. to Sun.,
Oct. 1st to 4th.
Tillsonburg—Sat., Oct. 10th.
Ingersoll—Sun., Oct. 11th.
Hamilton 1.—Fri., Oct. 23rd (Instal-
lation of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore).

*Mrs. Sowton not present.
Colonel Aubry will accompany.

COMMISSIONER and MRS. LAMB

Saint John, N.B.—Sat.-Sun., Oct.
3-4th.
Moncton, N.B.—Wed., Oct. 7th.
Halifax, N.S.—Fri., Oct. 9th.
London, Ont.—Thurs., Oct. 15th.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Powley)
Montreal 1.—Fri., Oct. 2nd (Instal-
lation of Major and Mrs. Macdon-
ald).
Peterborough—Sun., Oct. 4th.
Riversdale—Fri., Oct. 23rd (Instal-
lation of Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss).

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel Miller)
Ottawa 1.—Sat.-Sun., Oct. 24-25th
(Installation of Staff-Captain and
Mrs. Best).

OWEN, Thomas—Last heard of in
Mattawa, Ont., in November, 1904. Age
about 35 years. Mary Owen, his sister-in-
law, would be pleased to hear of him.
15927

MINER, Elizabeth—Age 33, height 5
ft. 2 in., weight 150 lbs., brown hair,
dark brown eyes, stout build. Left
Vancouver, New Jersey Home, 2 years
ago last April, and was thought to have
gone to Montreal, Canada. Mother is
very anxious to communicate. 15928

SULLIVAN, James—Single, age 26,
height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue eyes,
fresh complexion; born Bedford, Lon-
don, England, missing since June 1923;
last heard of in Montreal. Shared with
James W. Wall, alias James Dunn. Parents
in England enquire. 15921

ARCHER, Mrs. Jessie Isabel, nee Jessie
Haldane—Age 28, height 5 ft. 10 in.,
weight 120 lbs., brown hair and eyes,
fair complexion. Wore gray suit, black
blouse and black hat with flowers. Miss-
ing since June, 1923. May have gone
to U.S.A. Husband enquires. 15739

PARRETT, Alice Maud—About 32
years of age. Last heard of in Toronto,
5 years ago. Supposed to have married
a farmer who travelled considerably.
Dreadful missing. 15929

McKENZIE, Ernest—Single, age 43,
height 5 ft. 11 in., dark brown hair,
brown eyes, fair complexion. Born in
New York, Canada and married for 30 years.
Last known address: Truro, Station fire-
man, Sawyer and Miller. Cousin enquiring.
15926

ROSE, Mrs. nee Christina Sinclair—
Native of Edinburgh, Scotland. Went to
Montreal in 1900 and supposed to have
married Mr. Rose, Johnnie Carpenter,
St. John Street, Montreal. Sister in
Thompson, Conn., enquiring. 15929

DELOW, Arlene—Age 38, about 5 ft.
7 in. in height, dark brown hair, brown
eyes, dark complexion. Born in Muskoka
and missing 19 years. Last known ad-
dress: Hamilton. Sister very ill. Write
Mr. M. Saunders, Gravenhurst, Ont.
Box 100. 15929

GRAHAM—At one time Lieutenant in
the Army, nee 18, tall, dark hair, blue
eyes, dark complexion. Went to
Canada and is thought to be on ranch.
Should this meet the eye, please com-
municate. 15726

CRAWFORD, Mr.—A man named
Crawford, of Canada, wrote to the Con-
gress in 1900, Ireland, to find
his relatives by the above name. With
same address communicated with Mr. J.
Crawford, Drumore, Caledon, Co. Tyrone,
Ireland. 15770

GILL, Fred—Age 23, height 5 ft. 5 in.,
weight 160 lbs., fair complexion, curly
hair, blue eyes, small lump on left side
of head. He was dressed in gray and
wore tan boots when he left Quebec
around August 5th. Wife anxious for
news. 15813

SHAWCROSS, David Goodhall—Son of
the late Reverend J. Shawcross, of
Alnwick, Northumberland, England.
Missing 15 years. Informed relatives he
was Lieutenant in the Canadian Army.
At one time resident at Brimfield
Ridgdon, Ontario. Age 65 years, mar-
ried. 15668

ROSS, Mary Anne, John and Peter.
Came to Canada thirty years ago from
Quarley, Orphanage Home, Bridle
Way, Renfrewshire, Eng. Both Thuro,
County of Cathness. Brother, 15716
Ross, enquires.

COMING EVENTS

Truro—Tues., Oct. 27th.
Sydney—Wed., Oct. 28th (Instal-
lation of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen).
New Glasgow—Thurs., Oct. 29th.
London 1.—Thurs., Oct. 30th (Instal-
lation of Major and Mrs. Ritchie).
Dartmouth—Sun., Nov. 1st, 11 a.m.
and 3 p.m.
Halifax 1.—Sun., Nov. 1st, 7 p.m.

LIEUT.-COLONEL HARGRAVE: Guelph,
Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; Hamilton 1.,
Sun.-Mon., Oct. 11-12th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL McAMMOND: Forest,
Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; Tillsonburg, Sat.
Oct. 10th; Ingersoll, Sun., Oct. 11th;
London 1., Thurs., Oct. 15th; St.
Thomas, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 24-25th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: Cobourg,
Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; Peterboro, Mon.
Oct. 5th; Lindsay, Tues., Oct. 6th;
Yorkville, Sun., Oct. 11th.

MAJOR and MRS. KENDALL: Sault
Ste. Marie 11, Sept. 29th to Oct. 1 h.
MAJOR KNIGHT: Timmins, Sat.-Sun.,
Oct. 3-4th; North Bay, Mon., Oct. 5th.

MAJOR MACDONALD: Montreal 1.,
Fri., Oct. 2nd.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Kitchener, Sat.-
Sun., Oct. 3-4th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON: Peter-
boro, Sat.-Mon., Oct. 3-5th; Lindsay,
Tues., Oct. 6th; Yorkville, Sun., Oct.
11th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Colling-
wood, Fri., Oct. 2nd; Barrie, Sat., Oct.
3rd; Orillia, Sun., Oct. 4th; Midland,
Mon., Oct. 5th; Hamilton 1, Sun.-Mon.,
Oct. 11-12th.



FOSTER, Robert—
Married, age 33,
slimly built, weight
120 lbs., brown hair,
bold at front, brown
eyes, dark complexion,
born in Mon-
treal and missing
since March, 1920.
Usually quick step
when walking. Fre-
quently visited the Y.M.C.A.
and Knights of Col-
umbus. Was em-
ployed as dining car
waiter, C. P. R.
Wife's mother died;
was anxious to hear
news. 15844

UBSDELL, Allan Edgar—Height 5 ft.
10 in., auburn hair, left Halifax, Nova
Scotia on harvest excursion, July, 1923.
Destination Madison, Sask. Lived in
Victoria, Ontario. Worked in Detroit.
Mother enquires. 15826

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will
please remember the great needs
of The Salvation Army, and
enable its beneficent Mission of
Mercy to continue when you have
passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BE-
QUESTH unto the Governing
Council of The Salvation Army,
Canada East Territory, the sum of
\$..... (or
my property known as No.
in the City or Town of
to be used and applied by them
at their discretion for the general
purpose of The Salvation Army in
the said Territory.

OR
I bequeath to General William
Bramwell Booth, or other the
General for the time being of The
Salvation Army, the sum of
\$..... to be used and applied by him at his
discretion for the general purposes
of the work of The Salvation
Army in foreign lands, the receipt
of the said William Bramwell
Booth, or other the General for the
time being aforesaid to be suffi-
cient discharge, by my Trustees for
the said sum."

If the Testator desires the fund
or the proceeds of sale of property
used in certain work, then add the
following clause: "For use in
(Rescue or other) work carried on
by The Salvation Army."

For further information apply to
COMMISSIONER SOWTON,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto.

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give

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We have just received a supply
of Harvest Sheets for Bands.
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Hymn Tunes suitable for Har-
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This year we hope to stock a
more comfortable and attractive
hat than ever.

The price also will be as
attractive as ever.

Velour \$5.75, Felt \$4.50

These will be for sale during
Congress.

NOTE—The Trade Store will

be closed for Stock-taking

Wednesday and Thursday,

Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.

THE 43rd ANNUAL TERRITORIAL CONGRESS

IN

Toronto, October 16th to 22nd, 1925

WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

COMMISSIONER MAPP

And STAFF-CAPTAIN DORA BOOTH will accompany

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

COLONEL AND MRS. POWLEY

and the Territorial Staff will support.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS

Saturday, October 17th - 7.30 p.m.

MASSEY HALL

Soldiers and Recruits only.

PUBLIC EVENTS

Sunday, October 18th

MASSEY HALL

10.30 a.m. - - - Holiness Meeting

3.00 p.m. Lecture—"The Salvation Army
and problems of to-day"

6.30 p.m. - - - Salvation Meeting

PANTAGES THEATRE

7.00 p.m. - - - Overflow Meeting
MRS. BOOTH WILL SPEAK

Monday, October 19th

TEMPLE

3.00 p.m. - Home League Gathering

MASSEY HALL

7.45 p.m.— Combined Musical Festival and
Y.P. Demonstration at which
Mrs. Booth will speak.

OFFICERS' COUNCILS

Friday, October 16th - 7 p.m.

Officers' Council conducted by
Commissioner Charles Sowton. TEMPLE.

Tuesday, October 20th

Officers' Councils. - - - ELM STREET
(Hygeia House)

Wednesday, October 21st

Officers' Councils. - - - ELM STREET
(Hygeia House)



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101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., TORONTO

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